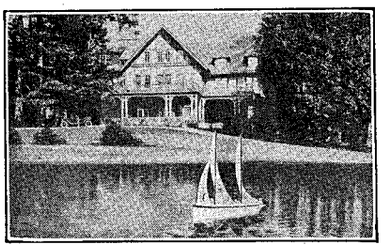
SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

NORTH CAROLINA



Carolina Military-Naval Academy

"In the Land of the Sky"

2300 feet above sea level, at Highland Lake, N. C.

Faculty composed of RELIEVED ARMY AND MARINE CORPS OFFICERS of distinguished ability. Thorough preparation for college or business life.

LIMITED TO 100 CADETS Moderate Expenses

Most Beautifully Located and Modernly Equipped School in America

For Catalog, address

CAROLINA MILITARY-NAVAL ACADEMY, Hendersonville, N. C.

PENNSYLVANIA

The Baldwin School

A Country School for Girls, Bryn Mawr, Penna.

Preparation for Bryn Mawr, Mount Holyoke, Smith, Vassar and Wellesley colleges. Also strong general course. Within 26 years 272 students have entered Bryn Mawr College. Fireproof stone building. Abundant outdoor life and athletics.

ELIZABETH FORREST JOHNSON, A.B., HEAD of the SCHOOL

SWITZERLAND

Les Fougères, Lausanne, Switzerland

This well-known school for girls, with commodious modern buildings and beautiful surroundings, under the experienced direction of M. and Mme. Chaubert, offers thorough training in languages and other studies, as well as exceptional facilities for riding, lectures, concerts, the drama and Alpine excursions. Best American references on application to Mlle. Chaubert, who will sail with a party from New York in August. Temporary address:
43 Hillhouse Avenue, New Haven, Conn.

LES ALIZIERS, Vevey, Switzerland

Home school for girls. Charming site on the north shore of Lake Geneva. Girls received at any time in the year. Special advantages for the study of French. Address
M. et MME. CHAMOREL, Vevey, Switzerland.

VERMONT

BISHOP HOPKINS HALL

An endowed school for girls overlooking Lake Champlain. Well-equipped buildings. All outdoor sports. College preparatory and general courses. Write for booklet. Miss Ellen Seton Ogden, Principal. The Rt. Rev. A. C. A. Hall, President and Chaplain. Box C, Burlington, Vermont.

SUMMER SCHOOLS

Live with a French Family

on the Coast of Maine this summer. Art, Music, French, Dramatics, etc. Sea bathing, sailing, tennis, tramping. Illustrated catalog. 15th year of Commonwealth Art Colony, Boothbay Harbor, Maine. A. Randall, Director.

The Phillips Exeter Academy

Summer Session, Exeter, New Hampshire
July 8 to August 30
Address Chairman of Summer Session Faculty.

NEW CIVILIZATION SUMMER SCHOOL

JULIA SETON, M.D., Founder, SETON LODGE, Newburgh, N. Y. Season 1919—June 7th to Sept. 1st. This school is for teachers and students interested in higher research. For catalog write
JULIA SETON, M.D., Empire Hotel, New York City.

BOYS' CAMPS

OSSIPEE

A CAMP FOR BOYS UNDER 16

16th Season

On Lake Ossipee, in the White Mountains, New Hampshire. 4 hours from Boston. Unequaled in natural advantages and personal service; original in motive. Rates include tutoring. Address J. C. BUCHER, Director, Peekskill Academy, Peekskill, N.Y.

CAMP WAKE ROBIN Woodland, N. Y. 15th SEASON

YOUNGER BOYS EXCLUSIVELY

Woodcraft, nature study, manual training, all sports and swimming. H. O. LITTLE, Lincoln High School, Jersey City, N. J.

Camp Chenango Cooperstown, N. Y. on Otsego Lake.

For boys. Boating, Swimming, Mountain Climbing, Tennis, Baseball, Basket-ball. Best of food. Manual Training, Nature Study, Woodcraft, Farming, Character Building. *Moderate Rates.* NO EXTRAS! Tutoring. Write A. E. LOVELAND, Commercial High School, Brooklyn, New York. Dept. H.

BOYS' CAMPS

SUMMER CAMP FOR YOUNG BOYS

The Housemother of one of the great preparatory schools for boys will receive ten boys from seven to fourteen years old into her Lodge on the Maine Coast near Portland for the summer. Ocean front and pine woods. Second story bedrooms or tents with counselors. Athletics, recreation, tutoring. Number strictly limited and absolutely satisfactory references required. Especial oversight and mothering. Address Mrs. I. T. Bagley, The Tome School, Port Deposit, Md.

CAMP OXFORD A Summer Camp for Boys, OXFORD, MAINE

Nineteenth Season. Highest efficiency at minimum rates. Booklet. A. F. CALDWELL, A.M.

CAMP PESQUATIQUIS

Eugene Hayden, Director

In the Maine Woods. For boys, 12 to 18. A 250 mile canoe trip of seven weeks. You get some real fishing and see lots of game. Number of boys limited to 25, every boy having the best care possible. Lessons in woodcraft.
For booklet and map, write H. J. STORER,
Sec'y and Headmaster, 74 Fayette St., Cambridge, Mass.

BOYS' CAMP ON LAKE GEORGE, conducted by Glens Falls Y. M. C. A. Open July and August. Cost $10 per week. Illustrated booklet sent on request. Address CAMP McECHRON, Y. M. C. A., Glens Falls, N. Y.

GIRLS' CAMPS

OAHE, the Hill of Vision

On Granite Lake, New Hampshire

A distinctive small camp for fifty girls.

Dr. Charles A. Eastman (Ohiyesa), Amherst, Mass.

CAMP AREY for Girls

On Beautiful LAKE KEUKA, N. Y.

It makes for a sound mind in a sound body. All athletics, dramatics, cercle français, etc. Seventh season.
Mrs. André C. Fontaine, 334 New York Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y.

Camp Moy-mo-da-yo

FOR GIRLS

LIMINGTON, MAINE

Miss Helen Williams,

245 E. Johnson St., Germantown, Phila., Pa.

CAMP MINNEHAHA BAT CAVE, N. C.

Home care, Camp fun. Gipsying, Mt. Climbing, Interpretive Dancing, Hand Craft, Nature Study, Camp Honors, Sewing, Domestic Science, Gardening, Competent Councilors. Address Camp Mother, MRS. BELLE ABBOTT ROXBY.

TRAINING SCHOOLS FOR NURSES

St. John's Riverside Hospital Training School for Nurses

YONKERS, NEW YORK

Registered in New York State, offers a 3 years' course—a general training to refined, educated women. Requirements one year high school or its equivalent. Apply to the Directress of Nurses, Yonkers, New York.

MIDDLESEX GENERAL HOSPITAL TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES

New Brunswick, N. J., offers a course in training to refined young women having had one year high school or its equivalent. Monthly allowance. Apply to SUPERINTENDENT.

Prospect Heights Hospital and Brooklyn Maternity

Washington Avenue and St. Johns Place
Brooklyn, New York

offers in its Training School an excellent opportunity to young women desiring to enter the nursing profession. The course is two years and six months. Pupils receive a monthly allowance. A class is now being formed. The School Bulletin will be mailed on application addressed to the SUPERINTENDENT.

The Outlook

Copyright, 1919, by The Outlook Company

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Vol. 122 May 28, 1919 No. 4

THE OUTLOOK IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY THE OUTLOOK COMPANY, 381 FOURTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. LAWRENCE F. ABBOTT, PRESIDENT. N. T. PULSIFER, VICE-PRESIDENT. FRANK C. HOYT, TREASURER. ERNEST H. ABBOTT, SECRETARY. TRAVERS D. CARMAN, ADVERTISING MANAGER. YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION—FIFTY-TWO ISSUES—FOUR DOLLARS IN ADVANCE. ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER, JULY 21, 1893, AT THE POST OFFICE AT NEW YORK, UNDER THE ACT OF MARCH 3, 1879

The President's Message 137
Misrepresentation 137
What Beer Is Illegal? 137
Will Germany Sign? 138
Ludendorff Speaks 139
David Hummell Greer 139
Boy Scout Week 140
The Salvation Army Drive 140
An American Minstrel 140
Cartoons of the Week 141
Making Use of Children 142
A School That Teaches Citizenship 142
Influenza Ravages Labrador 142
A New Income Tax 143
America's Young Veterans 143
The Short Ballot 144
Edith Cavell 144
The Red Cross for Peace 145
The Transatlantic Air Flights 146
Sorely Tried Poland 147
By Vernon Kellogg
In the Grip of the Bolshevists 148
By Alessandro H. Carasso, Ph.D.
Current Events Illustrated 151
Happiness (Poem) 155
By Mary Washburn Baldwin
Sister Ohio: A Memory of the Civil War 155
By Lucy Seaman Bainbridge
A Late Confession 158
By Elsie Singmaster
Weekly Outline Study of Current History 160
By J. Madison Gathany, A.M.
The New Books 162
Your Investments in the Event of Death 165
Make the Earth Free to the User 167
By the Way 168

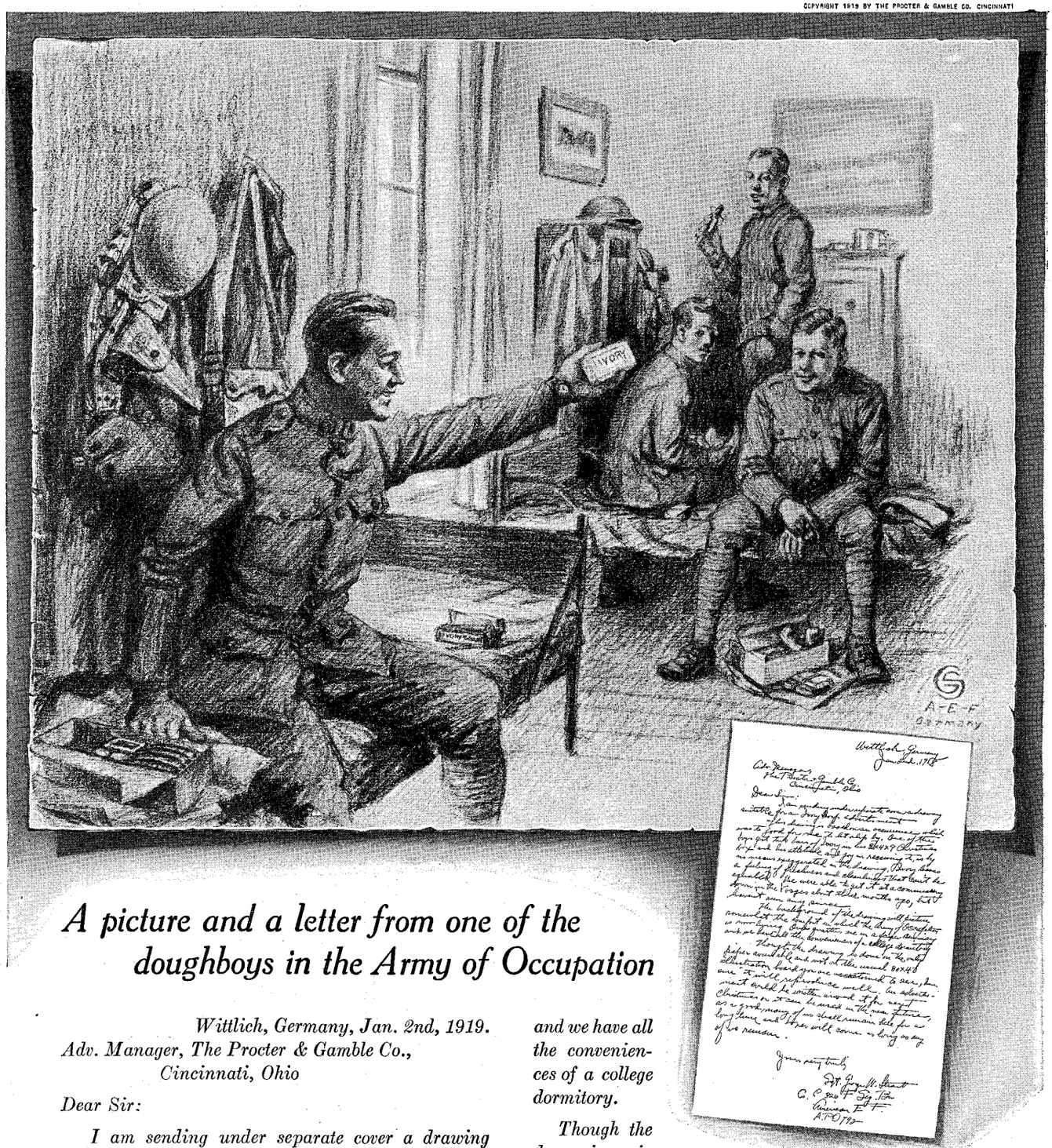
BY SUBSCRIPTION $4.00 A YEAR. Single copies 10 cents. For foreign subscription to countries in the Postal Union, $5.56.

Address all communications to

THE OUTLOOK COMPANY
381 Fourth Avenue New York City

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

COPYRIGHT 1919 BY THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO. CINCINNATI



A picture and a letter from one of the doughboys in the Army of Occupation

Wittlich, Germany, Jan. 2nd, 1919.

Adv. Manager, The Procter & Gamble Co.,
Cincinnati, Ohio

Dear Sir:

I am sending under separate cover a drawing suitable for an Ivory Soap advertisement.

This drawing is based on an occurrence which was too good for me to let slip by. One of the boys got two bars of Ivory in his 3x4x9 Christmas box and his attitude and joy in receiving it, is by no means exaggerated in the drawing. Ivory leaves a feeling of freshness and cleanliness that can't be equaled. We were able to get it at a commissary down in the Vosges about three months ago, but haven't seen any since.

The background of the drawing will picture somewhat the comfort in which the Army of Occupation is now living. Our quarters are in a former seminary and we have all the conveniences of a college dormitory.

Though the drawing is done on the only paper available and not on the usual 30 x 40 illustration board you are accustomed to see, I'm sure it will reproduce well. An advertisement could be written around it for next Christmas or it can be used in the near future, as a good many of us shall remain here for a long time and boxes will come as long as any of us remain.

Yours very truly,

Sgt. George W. Straub,

Co. C, 326 F. Sig. Ba., American E. F.,
A. P. O. 792.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Outlook

MAY 28, 1919

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

ON Tuesday, May 20, Congress listened to the reading of President Wilson's Message. It was notable as being the first ever sent by an American President by cable from a foreign country and as being also the first Message from President Wilson at the opening of Congress which he has not delivered in person.

The Message deals almost entirely with domestic affairs, the President merely expressing the hope that he will soon be at his post in Washington to report upon the Peace Conference and declaring that "it still seems to be my duty to take part in the counsels of the Peace Conference and contribute what I can to the solution of the innumerable questions to whose settlement it has had to address itself; for they are questions which affect the peace of the whole world, and from them, therefore, the United States cannot stand apart." On domestic affairs Mr. Wilson makes many suggestions and recommendations. Naturally he refers to the appropriations necessary for Government maintenance and the fulfillment of our National engagements, appropriations which were not passed by the previous Congress. This need he speaks of as critical. The labor question receives large attention and stress, but the recommendations are rather as to the spirit of the legislation than as to specific requirements. Thus the President says:

> The object of all reform in this essential matter must be the genuine democratization of industry, based upon a full recognition of the right of those who work, in whatever rank, to participate in some organic way in every decision which directly affects their welfare or the part they are to play in industry.

At just this time special interest has been felt in what the President might say as to the prohibiting of the manufacture and sale of wines and beers under the present war measure. He believes that it is now safe to remove that ban, but that he has not legal authority to do so without new legislation, for which accordingly he asks. As to woman suffrage, he declares that the passing of the amendment is called for by "every consideration of justice and of public advantage."

Other points of large interest touched upon in the Message are: Assisting returned soldiers in the most liberal spirit to enter into the work of the country, with special recommendation of Secretary Lane's plan as to the undeveloped lands and the soldiers; the extending of our merchant shipping system; the reconstitution of the Federal tax system to make it more simple and less burdensome; the adjustment of the "mainstays" of taxation, namely, the income tax, the excess profits tax, and the estate tax—all of which should be made to yield adequate returns without burdening the taxpayers grievously; the returning of the railways and telegraphs and telephones as soon as it can be done, with the statement that the railways will be handed over to their owners at the end of the calendar year; tariff revision under the new international conditions, with special attention to dyestuffs and chemical manufactures.

There is a good deal in this Message, and particularly the passages regarding prohibition and regarding the return of the railway and wire systems, that indicates new trends of action which the Democratic minority in Congress will doubtless follow if they continue to accept the lead of the President as to National legislation.

MISREPRESENTATION

One of the first bills to be introduced in the Sixty-sixth Congress is a measure providing that hereafter each new Congress shall not wait nearly thirteen months before it assembles, but shall meet on March 4 following election.

This is a very conservative, indeed an excessively cautious, attempt to improve a condition that is now undemocratic and dangerous.

At present we tolerate in America unrepresentative government. A man is elected President in November. The President whom he displaces nevertheless remains in office for four months. A man is elected to Congress. In the ordinary course of affairs the man whom he displaces still remains, with power to legislate, for four months, and the man whom the people have chosen in his place cannot take his seat, unless the President wills it, until the last month of the year after which he has been elected.

The situation which has arisen this year has called public attention to this state of affairs. In the elections last November the people withdrew their support from the Democratic party in Congress and gave it to the Republican party. Nevertheless there was no change. Because the last Congress was prevented by the tactics of what was nominally and legally the minority party (though not the minority party according to the people's will) from providing necessary funds for the Government, the President was forced to call the new Congress into special session. Otherwise the representatives whom the people elected last November would not have been able to take their seats and carry out the people's will until next December.

This is not the fault of the Constitution. To remedy this state of affairs it is not necessary to go to the trouble of a Constitutional amendment. All that needs to be done is for Congress to enact a law. There is no real reason why the interval between the election and the inauguration of the President or the sitting of Congress should be more than a month. At the furthest the new Congress should take its seat on the first of January, and the new President should begin his term of office on the first of January, following election.

The measure which Mr. McArthur has introduced and which has, it is said, a fair chance of rapid enactment, is but a step in the right direction.

This necessary reform has been the subject of discussion for years. Not only did we point this matter out on March 19, when we said, "Congress, by law under the Constitution, can change the date of the first session of Congress to the 1st of January next following election day," but we have urged the same reform before. In March, 1902, we raised this question. In December, 1905, we said: "The Congress elected in November should assemble in the following December, not in the year following—that is, one month, not thirteen months, after the election." And again, in February, 1910, we said: "By all means let Inauguration Day be changed; but let it be put back from the 4th of March to the 1st of December."

We hope not only that Mr. McArthur's bill will be enacted, but that it will be followed by agitation for further legislation setting both the Presidential inauguration and the first session of each new Congress not later than the first of January, and preferably the first week in December.

WHAT BEER IS ILLEGAL?

The new National war-time prohibition law prohibits the manufacture, importation, or sale, not of any kind of beer,

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

but only of beer that is in fact intoxicating. This has been established by the decision of Judge A. N. Hand in the United States District Court in New York. It remains to be established what beer is intoxicating and what is not.

Though the decision was in a case brought by brewers, and therefore applies directly to the manufacture of beer, the decision would in effect apply also to wine.

As in almost all legal cases, the process by which this decision was reached seems rather complicated to the ordinary man. It came about in this way. Last November Congress passed an act "for the purpose of conserving the man power of the Nation and to increase efficiency in the production of arms, munitions, ships, food, and clothing for the Army and Navy." To this end the act prohibits the manufacture of "beer, wine or other intoxicating malt or vinous liquors for beverage purposes" on and after May 1, and the sale of such beverages on and after July 1.

This act must not be confused with the law and the Presidential proclamations limiting or permitting the use of grain in the making of liquors. The act of November 21, 1918, was not a grain conservation measure. It was a measure distinctly for the conservation of man power in industry.

This act, moreover, must not be confused with the Prohibition Amendment to the Constitution. This act was purely a war measure, and its validity depends upon the war power of Congress.

When the 1st of May came, certain brewers continued to brew beer containing 2.75 per cent of alcohol. Expecting prosecution, these brewers applied to the Court for an injunction to restrain the Federal officers from interfering with the manufacture of that beer. The Federal Government, represented by the United States District Attorney, asked to have the brewers' plea for an injunction dismissed on two grounds: first, that the complainants had no right to bring a suit against the United States Attorney; and, second, that the statute prohibited the complainants from brewing any beer, whether it contained 2.75 per cent alcohol or not. Judge Hand decided that the United States Attorney could be enjoined. He also decided that the statute did not prohibit the manufacture of all beer, but only beer that is intoxicating, and therefore that the brewers had a right to ask for an injunction if they could show that the beer they were making was not intoxicating.

Judge Hand distinctly said that in this particular action the question whether beer having 2.75 per cent alcohol is intoxicating was not before him for decision. That is a question which remains to be settled.

That question ought not to be settled by juries nor by the courts. If the question were submitted to juries, there would be varying verdicts, and no man would know in advance of being tried what the law really meant or what his rights were. If the question were left to the courts, there would be more uniformity, but there might be as many definitions as there are States, since the enforcement of law, when prohibition becomes a Constitutional provision, will be left to both the States and to the Federal Government. The question ought to be settled by Congressional enactment. Two definitions seem to be possible; one stating the maximum percentage of alcohol allowable; the other defining as intoxicating any product of fermentation or distillation. Whatever the definition may be, it ought to be clear and definite.

Even if the war-time prohibition law is repealed or amended (as the President urges), or expires with the end of the war emergency, the same question of defining the word "intoxicating" will have to be settled in interpreting and enforcing the Eighteenth Amendment when that comes into force. It is conceivable that there might be one definition to apply to the whole Nation, and (since the States then will have concurrent jurisdiction in enforcing prohibition) stricter definitions adopted by States that want them stricter.

WILL GERMANY SIGN?

No treaty drawn up by the Allied Powers would have been received by Germany with approval. The fact, therefore, that the Germans are complaining against the terms of the treaty that has been presented to them is not in the least surprising. Ebert, the German President, who may be called a chosen successor to the Kaiser, has declared publicly that Germany would "never sign the peace terms." He has characterized them as the "product of the enemies' revengeful hysteria." The German newspapers complain that Germany was hoodwinked into agreeing to a cessation of hostilities by a promise that the peace would be in accordance with President Wilson's Fourteen Points, and then has been subjected to the imposition of conditions that belie the promise made. The Germans complain that Germany is not admitted as an equal among peoples into the League of Nations; that the payments which she is called upon to make in reparation for the damage she has done will subject her to economic servitude; that she is called upon to disarm, while the nations she has fought retain their weapons, their armies, and their navies; that territory occupied by Germans has been taken from them; that she is deprived of her colonies and is not allowed to become a mandatory Power like France and England; that by the taking away of her merchant marine, men accustomed to the sea will be thrown out of employment. In brief, Germany feels injured in not being treated as a civilized Power on equal terms with the nations against which she has made war.

Meetings have been held in various parts of Germany protesting against the Treaty. Some of these meetings, held by German Socialists, appeal to the French Socialists and the Socialists of other countries of the Allies. Their protest is based upon the common interest of the workers in all parts of the world. There is fertile ground in the minds of a certain type of internationalist in England, France, Belgium, and Italy, and even in the United States, in which this German seed may sprout. The basis of all these appeals is the assumption that both sides in the World War were fighting for the same thing, that all the nations are virtually equally guilty, and that hostilities ceased by mutual agreement. Certainly what the Germans have been saying, and what some of their sympathizers have said also, could not have been said if the armistice had been the result of what was obviously to their minds an unconditional surrender.

Of course Germany is not helping her case with the great majority of people by her complaints. It is reported that the Allies in answering the German contentions tried to show Germany that she has got to bear her share at least of the economic losses and burdens that have resulted from the war she has made, and that they tried to get into the heads of the Germans that Germany's complaint concerning the loss of her merchant marine because it will throw people out of work is preposterous, in view of the fact that the illegal and murderous attacks of the German submarine have had the unfortunate effect of throwing seamen out of work throughout the world.

It seems to be generally assumed that the Germans, after using every means to ameliorate the terms, will sign the Treaty. The German Government is undoubtedly put into an extremely difficult position. If it approves the signing of the Treaty, it will be accused of consenting to bondage. If it declines to sign, it will be accused of opening the whole country to occupation by foreign troops and to administration by foreign rulers. It is a predicament, however, that is the inevitable consequence of the crime which the German Imperial Government, with the consent and support of the German people, committed. One American doughboy has made a comment upon the Peace Treaty that is terse and to the point. The staff correspondent of the New York "Globe" interviewed some Americans who fought the Germans, and asked them

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

what they thought of the Treaty. And this is one of the comments he received: "I don't see how they can sign this thing, and yet I have a feeling that it isn't altogether strict enough, in some things. They ought to make the Heinies build up every house they destroyed in France, and they ought to put their officers at the work, with buck privates superintending the job."

LUDENDORFF SPEAKS

If any Americans think or imagine that the German believers in militarism have been disillusioned by the outcome of the war, it is because it is hard for an American to appreciate the German military man's state of mind. Whether Americans understand that state of mind or not, however, it is important that they should realize that it still is a menace. As a means to this end, service has been rendered by the New York "Evening Post" in printing an interview by Charles Victor, its foreign correspondent, with Field-Marshal von Ludendorff.

"The man who lost the greatest war in the world's history," writes Mr. Victor, "is the embodiment of senseless, brutal force. . . . His square, reddish face would be handsome except for the expression of pugnacity and brutal cynicism which rarely leaves it." In summing up at the outset what this German general said Mr. Victor writes: "He refused to concede that the entry of America into the war made the slightest difference, and stubbornly held to the conviction that except for the revolution Germany would have won the war."

After refusing to be interviewed, beyond giving out a printed statement that he stood aloof from any movement among the German people and was living the life of a private citizen, writing his book, he was drawn into a statement on the military advantage of tanks. He rejected as nonsense the opinion that the materials used in the construction of U-boats should have been used for tanks, tanks, and more tanks, and then added: "U-boats were absolutely necessary. They brought England to the verge of economic collapse."

"But," the "Evening Post's" correspondent intervened, "they also brought America into the war."

"Ha! America would have come in anyway," he said, angrily.

When he denied that America's entrance made any difference in the result, Mr. Victor exclaimed, "Two millions of troops, and no difference?"

"They were not sufficiently trained," he said, with a stubborn shake of the head. "You cannot create an army in six months. Individually the American soldier is a brave, sturdy fellow (*stammer Kerl*), but he could not be a match for our seasoned troops."

Later in the interview Mr. Victor asked whether Germany would not be better off now that her militarism is dead. The interview continued:

> Here came another accession of temper. "Militarism, nonsense! What *is* militarism? What do you understand 'militarism' to be?"
>
> "I understand it to be a national policy," I said in my best scientific German, "which follows the dictates of military strategy rather than the cultivation of good international relations. Don't you think that in this sense Germany was more militaristic than France or England?"
>
> "No," he shot back. "Who do you think made Germany's policy before the war?"
>
> "We think the Kaiser did."
>
> "No. Bethmann Hollweg, and more flabby policy could not be imagined," he added, with an expression of undisguised disgust. "Not a single military man had any influence. It would have been better if the soldiers had had something to say. What is it that made Germany great and prosperous? The strong Government (*straffe Regierung*) of former years. Militarism! Certainly France was more militaristic than we. It was France that cultivated the revenge idea, that taught its children that 'Alsace-Lorraine is French.'"
>
> "Is it your idea, then, that the war would not have come if soldiers had guided Germany's policy?"
>
> "Perhaps not. The war was not necessary. It was necessary for us because it was forced on us."
>
> "You admit, then, that it would have been better if it had not come—for humanity . . ."
>
> "Humanity!" he broke in, furiously; "America came into the war to make money and you Americans talk to me of humanity? No, I have no faith in 'humanity.'" At the outset of the interview he was peevish; now he was fighting mad.
>
> "But supposing Germany had won. . ."
>
> This restored his equilibrium, and the first smile flitted across his stern bulldog face. "That," he grinned, "would have been beautiful."

Such a statement is valuable because it reminds us that the danger of Germany to the world was not primarily in her guns or her other resources, nor even in her alleged efficiency; but it was in her state of mind. The armistice did not change that state of mind. We have abundant proof of that. This utterance of Ludendorff, like the utterances of Erzberger, Ebert, and others in Germany, should keep the rest of the world on guard. It is no time to relax vigilance.

DAVID HUMMELL GREER

One of the great religious leaders of the United States died last week. His distinction was not in the office he held, as the Protestant Episcopal Bishop of New York, but in the service he rendered. It was not because he exercised great authority that he will be remembered, but because he served his fellow-men with so great devotion.

Born in 1844, in Wheeling, West Virginia, educated at Washington and Jefferson College, Kenyon College, and the Seminary at Gambier, David Hummell Greer began his ministry as a rector in Clarksburg, West Virginia, going from there to Covington, Kentucky, and three years later to Providence, Rhode Island, and from there to New York. From 1888, for sixteen years, he was rector of St. Bartholomew's, and then became Bishop Coadjutor, and, on Bishop Potter's death, Bishop of New York.

He was a preacher of power, and, particularly in his earlier career as rector of St. Bartholomew's, his preaching had great virility. In later years, weighed down by the responsibilities of an onerous administrative office, he undoubtedly felt the limitations which other men have felt in the same office. Phillips Brooks felt them when he became Bishop of Massachusetts. Moreover, the world war oppressed his soul and gave him distress because of the magnitude of human suffering it inflicted. And yet this man, who in later years spoke so much in deploring strife, preached, as one member of the staff of The Outlook can testify, during the Spanish War on the Christian use of passion—a memorable sermon showing how combativeness can be made holy and righteous by a righteous and holy cause.

What Bishop David Hummell Greer, however, will be remembered for is, primarily, his contribution to the great movement, characteristic of our time, of infusing the Christian spirit into what is known as social service. In 1888 he was called to two churches. Of the two he chose the one where there were empty pews to fill and where there was the harder work to do. At that time St. Bartholomew's had not the popularity and the attendance that it gained under his ministry. When he left it, it had not only a congregation consisting of many who were rich and resourceful, but a record of human service that is matched by but few churches in this country. Its great parish house in East Forty-second Street occupies almost an entire city block.

There are a clinic and dispensary, clubs for boys and girls, for men and women, a gymnasium, an employment bureau, a fresh-air mission which conducts a farm and vacation home in Connecticut, a penny provident fund, a rescue mission, a tailor shop, a sewing school, a kindergarten, a bureau for the distribution of coal and wood, a boys' brigade, a training school, and other organizations, all serving a great population, or, rather, providing means by which this great population can find access to the things

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

that men and women need to make life decent and strong and humane.

As Bishop, Dr. Greer had not the characteristics of the traditional, conventional ecclesiastic. He did not wear the dress of his office as he moved about among men. He was not a party man. Neither the High Church nor the Low Church nor the Broad Church could claim that he was its advocate, though all his tendency and influence were for breadth. It was characteristic of him to be an advocate of every measure that would make his own communion accessible to all Christians, and at the same time to be one of the chief builders of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, which is a distinctly ecclesiastical monument in a rather commercially inclined city. He had faith in his fellow-men. He undertook big things because he believed in the capacity of men and women to carry them through to fulfillment. It can be fairly said of him that because of his character it was not the bishopric that honored him so much as he that honored the bishopric.

BOY SCOUT WEEK

The Nation-wide campaign to be carried on during the week of June 8–14 for the Boy Scout movement is part of a larger and continuous effort to make the Boy Scouts stronger by arousing the interest of the whole community. The Boy Scouts have done wonders. It is possible for them to do still greater wonders if the individual citizens everywhere stand back of the organization, not merely with money support, but with intelligent advice and direct co-operation. Even on the financial side the effort of Boy Scout Week is not so much to get money into the treasury for immediate needs as it is to secure pledges of regular and wise support.

It is said that there are about ten million boys in the country between the ages of twelve and twenty-one. As only about a third of a million are now enrolled in the Boy Scouts, it is evident that there is boundless room for growth. It is hoped that this campaign will add a million associate members and will be a permanent and valuable increase in the moral and personal support which the organization needs and should have.

The training of our boys through the Boy Scouts organization, largely through outdoor exercise and nature study, has already brought forth notable results in good citizenship and helpfulness. The Boy Scouts, for instance, in the first four Liberty loans obtained subscriptions amounting to over $275,000,000, although their canvassing could follow only after the regular Loan Committees had covered the ground pretty thoroughly; the boys have sold over $50,000,000 worth of War Stamps; they did a peculiarly valuable war service in locating standing walnut trees, much needed for rifle stocks; they co-operated in garden work, in collecting fruit pits for gas masks, gathering books, distributing Government literature, and in many other ways. They have now adopted as a peace cry, "The war is over, but our work is not."

The thing the Boy Scouts need most is not enthusiasm among the boys, for that is abundant, but intelligent aid in organizing and managing the branches everywhere and in spreading the knowledge of the movement among all American citizens. President Wilson in his proclamation of Boy Scout Week recognizes this when he recommends that "in every community a Citizens' Committee under the leadership of a National Citizens' Committee be organized to co-operate in carrying out a programme for a definite recognition of the effective services rendered by the Boy Scouts of America; for a survey of the facts relating to the boyhood of each community, in order that with the co-operation of churches, schools, and other organizations definitely engaged in work for boys, adequate provision may be made for extending the Boy Scout programme to a larger proportion of American boyhood."

THE SALVATION ARMY DRIVE

What the Salvation Army did in France every soldier knows. What it has done and is doing at home is to use the same human, friendly, cheerful methods that endeared it to the soldier in furnishing comfort, help, sympathy, to those who sorely need them. A "drive" for $13,000,000 for Home Service may sound like a huge undertaking, but a glance at some of the records of things done the last year, entirely outside of the splendid service with soldiers and sailors, shows that the work is on an enormous scale—and every one knows that the Salvation Army does not waste money. Thus the Army's hotels gave beds to 1,656,528 persons, the industrial homes gave beds to 1,742,815 persons, 43,345 prisoners were visited, work was furnished to 100,000 persons, and there are hundreds of rescue homes, hospitals, slum settlements, and other centers of social service. The Salvation Army has nearly a thousand separate corps and outposts in the United States, and maintains halls and headquarters in every part of the country. Its work is unselfish, warm-hearted, and its help is given to men and women of every race and religion. It goes straight to the people, and it has a place of its own in the hearts of the people.

The other day at the great mass-meeting of the Salvation Army in New York a Catholic prelate pronounced the invocation and a Jewish rabbi the benediction. And the audience cheered when ex-Governor Whitman declared that "when the call to war came, there was no lack of preparedness in this Army," and when Vice-President Marshall said of their service abroad that he "did not know how they did it—but they did it."

Bishop Luther B. Wilson summarized the universal feeling when he said: "The Salvation Army, when the great opportunity came upon the field of battle and under the fierceness of the shell fire there, did just what it has been seeking to do all the years on every side, all over seas, all around the world. It sought to give bread and it sought to give God." If the spontaneous enthusiasm of that meeting was a sample of America's enthusiasm for the Salvation Army, their call for support will be amply and generously answered.

AN AMERICAN MINSTREL

Some day, when ragtime and kindred forms of music become recognized as distinctive and valuable material for the artist, such a man as the Negro band leader James Europe, who was murdered the other day, will be considered as more than a mere entertainer.

A few years ago James Europe came to New York, unknown. When he died he had made a name for himself in France and England as well as in America. He started his career with a small band or orchestra that grew into popularity because of its inspiriting power in playing dance music. James Europe's band was in great demand for dances. At that time Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Castle were all the rage, and the dances that they introduced and made popular fitted the kind of music that Europe's band could play to perfection. There was a sort of partnership between Europe and the Castles.

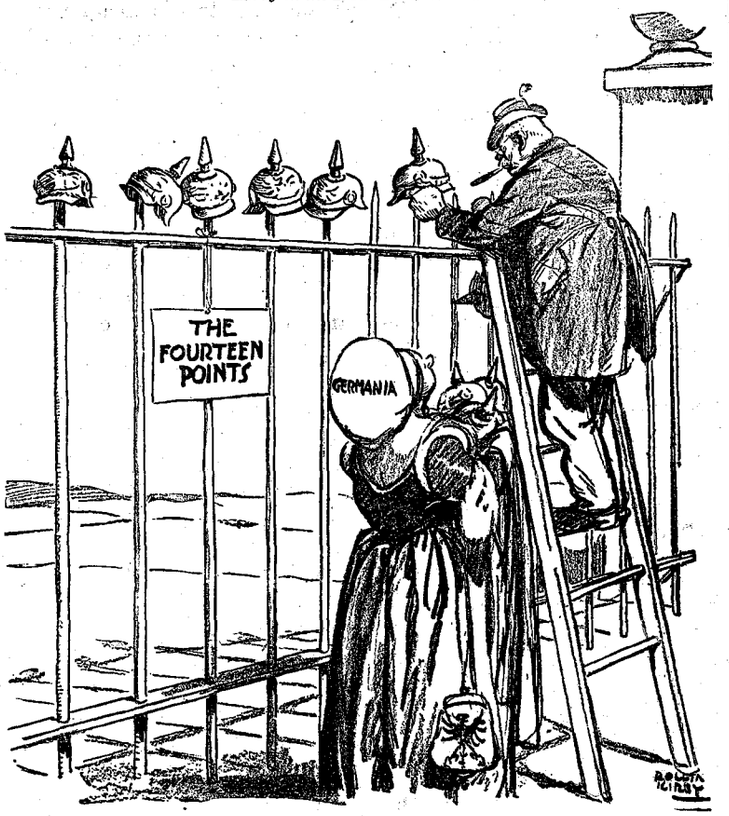
It so happened that there was a fire in the Negro quarter up in the northern part of New York City, and most of the Negro "talent" were assembled to give an entertainment to raise funds for relief, and Europe's band was the chief attraction. There were very few white people in the audience, and not a white person on the stage until the end, and then it was that the Castles came on and gave an exhibition of dancing. It was partly their expression of appreciation for what Europe's band had done to make their art popular. After America went into the war, James Europe became a bandmaster in the American Army and acquired the grade of Lieutenant. His Negro band became renowned throughout the A. E. F., and people of distinction in France and England gave it notice.

It was while this band was on a tour

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

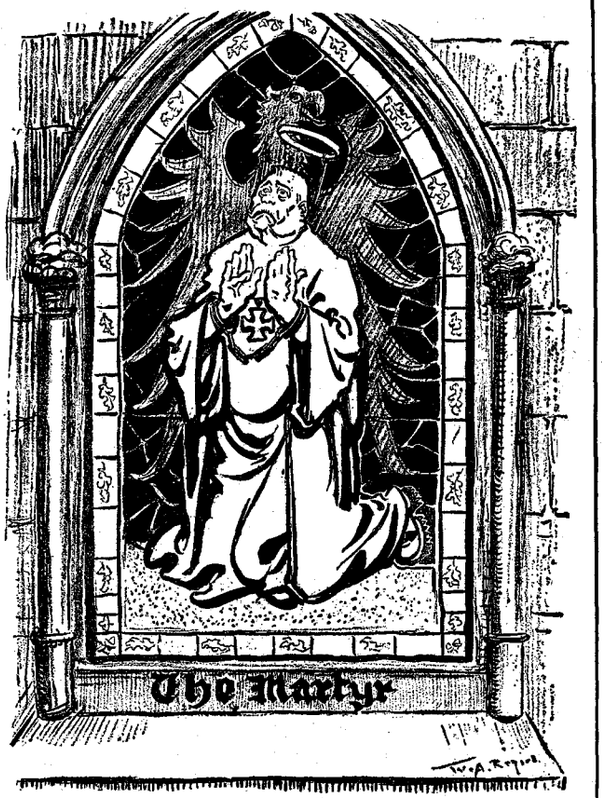
CARTOONS OF THE WEEK

Kirby in the New York World



BERLIN'S INTERPRETATION

Rogers in the New York Herald



THE LATEST GERMAN POSE

Forain in L'Avenir (Paris)

WHAT A CHILD CAN UNDERSTAND

"The bases of the Peace Treaty? There they are!"

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

that one of the members in a fit of passion struck the leader with a knife and killed him.

Dance music has been one of the two or three primitive elements in the development of musical art. There is bad rag, of course; perhaps most of it is bad; but there is no reason whatever why the fox-trot or other forms of ragtime music should not contribute their share to musical progress, just as in their day the minuet, the gavotte, the jig, and the waltz have done. We wonder how soon an American composer will write a symphony in which the third movement will not be a minuet or a scherzo or a waltz, but some form of rag. The really American musicians of to-day are unfortunately not as a rule the "highbrows," who are composing according to the German model, but the men who in the Broadway shows and in the cabarets are supplying the music that gets to the toes and finger-tips of the average American.

MAKING USE OF CHILDREN

In the Southern States the United States Department of Agriculture and the State colleges are carrying on an exceedingly productive work among boys and girls. Young people between the ages of ten and eighteen are leagued into clubs whose purpose is the development of pure-bred stock and poultry, the cultivation of gardens, and the preservation of foods. These associations of young people have altered the agricultural practices of several States and increased production to a degree which in some localities has amounted to the difference between agricultural insolvency and agricultural prosperity. The enthusiasm of young people for hard work when this brings results which they can grasp is a revelation.

The remarkable statistics of girls' gardening and canning clubs frequently have been set down, but our imaginations have not always probed deeply enough to perceive the truly regenerative influence which the production and marketing of such staples exert on the girls themselves. It is a fact that those women who live in localities where there is remunerative work for them to do remain there and put their strength into the upbuilding of their communities. Girls enrolled in these clubs frequently clear more than three hundred dollars a year, and usually this money is laid up for some educational purpose, often a college education. One little girl in Georgia last year devoted the income from her flock of fifty-three chickens and a garden of one-tenth of an acre to completing payments on a piano, and besides began a college-fund nest-egg. This year she expects to bank three hundred dollars before the end of the season.

Handicrafts are developed as a recreational feature of this club work, and the articles made are sold either among tourists or in the nearest town. Materials are not bought, but requisitioned from woods, fields, or garret. Strong utility baskets are woven from oak splints, decorative ones from sturdy vines which scramble through the woods; even the honeysuckle has been braided successfully into dainty receptacles. The use of pine cones for knobs and handles and of odd little buds and berries shows the feeling which the children have for their materials and craft.

Broom-making from cornstalks is one of the lucrative industries practiced by these clubs. One girl may complete two or three brooms in a day. Rugs are made from oat sacks, which are washed and dyed, torn into strips, and woven together. An agent in Alabama who taught a girl to do this says, "I believe she was the most *interested* person I have ever seen."

Interest is the keynote and power of all extension work. The reason for this lies in the fact that co-operative demonstration is not something which is forced upon communities from outside, but, on the contrary, is *opportunity* rising up in the midst of the people, enabling them to develop their own lives by their own efforts.

A SCHOOL THAT TEACHES CITIZENSHIP

A novel experiment in educational methods and civic purpose has for some time been in operation in Lawrence, Massachusetts. It was started as an experiment under the joint auspices of the National Security League and the local school authorities. A recent visit by Mr. H. H. Chamberlin to this Oliver Experimental School, as it is called, has led to a published description by him of some of the unusual and interesting methods. He found, as he says, "a school conducted apparently by the pupils themselves." The children elect several committees, each of which has specific duties in connection with school conduct and even with the teaching. Thus, Mr. Chamberlin found the pupils in a seventh grade room having a lesson in English composition presided over by a little girl who called the pupils up one after another, while all the members of the class were encouraged to criticise or praise or to ask questions about the meaning of words or sentences. One part of the work in English composition was the publishing of a school paper written entirely by the pupils and with a schoolboy editor.

Among the school committees was a Housekeepers' Committee, composed of a number of little girls who made it their business to see that the desks are kept in order, the blackboards cleaned, and that no rubbish or refuse is left in the building. There is an Entertainment Committee, a Transportation Committee (which looks after the coming and going of the children), and a Patriotic League, which helps in new elementary methods of instilling love of country and knowledge of government among the pupils. Discussion by the pupils of subjects of the recitations seems to be a notable feature and one in which the children are exceedingly interested. Strikes had been going on at the time in Lawrence, and interference with school attendance was threatened; but at this school there were only two out of fourteen hundred pupils absent on account of the strike.

The spirit of the children in this school seems to be truly American. "Independence, self-reliance and self-respect were the characteristics of almost every child." Many of them are of foreign descent, and the children voted that they would make it their special business to see that their fathers, brothers, friends, and relatives should become citizens of the United States as soon as possible. This observer asserts that the methods of this school are making a good American out of every child that comes under its influence. Self-discipline is good training for democracy and citizenship, and the most distinctive feature in this school seems to be the placing upon the children themselves of the responsibility, in large measure, for the discipline and conduct of their own education.

INFLUENZA RAVAGES LABRADOR

In a letter recently received by the Grenfell Association of America Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell, medical missionary to Labrador and Newfoundland, reports the serious devastation wrought by the influenza in that portion of the country. As an example, he states that over twenty per cent of the population of Sandwich Bay, Labrador, perished in the recent epidemic. He points out the pressing need for care of the orphan children who will be left as a result of this catastrophe and for enlarged industrial work. The present orphanage, which is poorly constructed and difficult to run, is full to its capacity, and it will be impossible to meet the problem of caring for so many helpless children unless friends will come to their help and give money for a new brick orphanage to take the place of the present inadequate frame building. Dr. Grenfell states that funds for this purpose have been coming in slowly for some time, but the need has suddenly become so urgent that he feels compelled to make a special appeal to the sympathy of the friends of homeless little children. Donations should be sent to the Grenfell Association, Eugene Delano, Treasurer,

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

156 Fifth Avenue, New York City, and designated for the Brick Orphanage Fund.

A NEW INCOME TAX

NEW YORK State has enacted a State Income Tax Law. It will probably be regarded as a non-partisan measure because the bill was passed by a Republican Legislature and signed by Governor Smith, who is a Democrat. The law imposes a tax of one per cent on incomes up to ten thousand dollars, two per cent on incomes up to fifty thousand dollars, and three per cent on larger incomes. There are certain exemptions for citizens of the State, following the example of the Federal Income Tax provisions, but not all of these exemptions apply to citizens of other States employed or receiving their incomes in the State of New York. It is estimated that the State will raise about forty million dollars under this new law.

Perhaps in the present acute emergency the law was necessary, but nevertheless we regard it as a bad one, not because of certain minor injustices which will be inevitable in its operation, such as the collection of more tax from a resident of New Jersey or Connecticut who earns his salary in New York City than from a resident of Long Island who may be employed in the same office, but because the law springs from a fundamentally faulty financial system. What has happened is this: The legislators and executive officers of New York State have been appropriating and spending money in a perfectly haphazard fashion. This is especially true of the war period, and the inevitable result has been that the State finds its expenses greatly exceeding its income. Instead of reorganizing its finances, it has set about increasing its cash receipts. A mere superficial examination of the facts shows that the State considered that the easiest and simplest way of getting cash receipts was to tax private incomes.

We do not say that New York State is going to end its present career in bankruptcy, but we do assert that this method of financing is following the direct road to bankruptcy. A private individual who spends right and left without any serious attempt to co-ordinate and regulate his expenditures, and then, [in order to get the necessary cash, mortgages his property or lets it depreciate or draws upon his invested principal is bound sooner or later to come to grief. We do not object to an income tax *per se*, but we do object to the haphazard financial procedure which has led to the imposition of the present State Income Tax. There are plenty of examples in history of civilized countries being hampered and halted in their national progress by unequal and excessive taxation. Americans are not going to escape this fate simply because they have had in the past enormous natural riches to draw from.

Government expenditure and the imposition of taxes stand in great need of thoroughgoing reform in this country. One of the first steps to any such effective reform is the adoption of a budget system. Under such a system the State of New York would know a year in advance what its expenses will be and what it proposes to spend during the ensuing year, and how it proposes to raise the money. The expenditures of all the departments would thus be co-ordinated with one another. Under such a system the voters of a State would elect, we think, legislators who would oppose waste and extravagance. At present it is utterly impossible for any one to get an intelligent grasp of the expenditures of the State and of the relation of the various departments, bureaus, and commissions to each other on the financial side.

The waste of money and the inefficient expenditure of money in New York State are appalling. This is not wholly the fault of the Legislature or of the Governor. It does no good to try to prevent a flood by stopping a leak here and there. Even the most high-minded and well-meaning Governors get discouraged in their hopeless dealing with the flood of extravagance by vetoing an appropriation here and there. Appropriations should be dealt with together and under one general system. This is the method which for many years has been followed successfully in Great Britain and which has made British political finance the best in the world.

If the citizens of New York State are going to be relieved from the burdens of unnecessary taxation or from taxation out of which they get no reasonable return in benefits performed, they will have to take up the question seriously. Patchwork will not do. The whole financial fabric of the State has got to be reconstructed. The first step is the introduction of the budget system.

AMERICA'S YOUNG VETERANS

DESERVING of widespread attention is the American Legion, the organization of American World War Veterans. The story of the meeting at St. Louis, where the "G. A. R. of the future" was born, was told in The Outlook last week; the story of what the Legion actually will mean to America can be chronicled only in the years to come. But it is timely now to make some estimate of its potentialities and to consider, in passing, its opportunities and obligations, as well as the dangers which, unless well met, inevitably will threaten the full accomplishment of its destiny.

First be it understood what a vastly important force in our National life the Legion almost surely will become—a factor for good or evil, as the case may be. Potentially its membership may embrace four millions, a total roster of all Americans who followed the flag in the Great War. Actually, of course, no such figure will be reached. But if ultimately even half of the ex-soldiers associate themselves with the Legion it will be huge and powerful.

Measure such an organization of to-day by the yardstick of yesterday. The maximum enrollment of the Grand Army of the Republic was about four hundred thousand. Yet the G. A. R. has wielded tremendous influence in those affairs with which it chose to concern itself, whether or not it always wielded it wisely. What, then, may not fairly be expected from an alliance of perhaps two million sturdy young men, individually disciplined and awakened by the experiences of the past two years, in the affairs of a Nation itself awakened?

The G. A. R., perforce, was sectional, like the Confederate Veterans. Also it was partisan, predominantly comprising members of the Republican party. Unlike its predecessor, the Legion of to-day is, happily, non-sectional, the boundaries of its membership being those of the Nation itself; emphatically it is all-American. Also, for the same reason, the Legion is free of partisanship, embracing men of all parties and all shades of political opinion.

Partisanship and selfishness are the twin perils of the American Legion or any similar undertaking. If it allows either to gain a strong foothold within its ranks, it can never make full use of its opportunities. Fortunately, in this regard the Legion has commenced its career irreproachably. For in both word and deed the organization was perfected without a taint of politics, partisan or personal, while the thousand delegates representing the veterans of all the States unanimously refused indorsement of a scheme for grabbing extra pay for discharged soldiers.

"We are here to put something in the Government, not to take something away from it." That phrase of Lieutenant-Colonel Theodore Roosevelt's, who was one of the prime movers in the Legion's formation, echoes its intention. It is, let us hope, likely to become the Legion's slogan. Certainly if the spirit of the St. Louis delegates is any criterion of that of their fellows, the Legion is not likely to become merely a medium of pension-pushing propaganda, and thus slip into the slough of selfishness.

As to politics, the Legion's non-partisanship as exemplified at St. Louis is as

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

refreshing as it is unusual. When the son of a Republican ex-President refused the Legion's leadership from the fear that his acceptance would be interpreted as selfishness, the friends of that Republican with the potent name chose for Chairman a Texas Democrat—an Administration Democrat at that. And Maine and Ohio backed the Texan!

It is refreshing also to note how eager every one was that rank should have no place. Military honors, we are told, are to count for nothing in the affairs of the Legion. Essentially it is to be a civilian organization wherein merit and personality and not military performance will count for preferment. At least so it has started, its methods in this respect heartily indorsed by every advocate of real American democracy.

Absolute Americanism of the one hundred per cent variety is essentially the primal doctrine of the Legion throughout its deliberations thus far. Written clear in the spirit of the men who are making it is the purpose to protect and perpetuate the ideals of democracy for which its members fought or sought to fight. Therein lies its strength and colossal meaning. If, welded together in this new union, America's soldiers shall find a way of expressing their determination that government of the people, for the people, and by the people shall continue and prosper, and voice their will again to fight in behalf of such determination, should need be, the American Legion well may become one of America's mightiest influences for good.

THE SHORT BALLOT

ELSEWHERE in this issue we discuss, under the title "A New Income Tax," the financial situation in New York State, a situation which undoubtedly is duplicated in most of the other States of the Union. The budget system is the first step which is urged in the direction of reform. There is another step which is almost as essential and without which the budget system cannot be made a complete success. This is the adoption of the Short Ballot principle in our State government.

A Short Ballot government is a government in which there are the fewest possible elective officers upon whom are conferred the power and responsibility of appointing all other administrative officials. The name Short Ballot is new, although the principle is not. It is as old as the Constitution of the United States. At the close of the colonial period, when New York State was framing its Constitution, Gouverneur Morris urged upon the delegates to its Constitutional Convention the Short Ballot idea of government. He proposed the election of a Governor who should have very large appointive powers and should be held strictly accountable for the exercise of those powers. But the word governor was an unpleasant one to the people of New York State, to whom it recalled the succession of despotic colonial governors who received their appointment and authority from England. The delegates to the Constitutional Convention refused to accept the advice of Morris and his colleagues and framed a system under which the citizens have ever since felt it the inalienable right of the free American citizen to vote for everybody in the Government from dog-catcher up.

Morris, however, persisted in his idea, and went to the Federal Constitutional Convention at Philadelphia, where his views prevailed. The result is that in the Federal Government we vote for a President, a Senator, and a Congressman. That is practically all. These men can be remembered by name, by character, and by achievement, and they can be held strictly responsible for the exercise of the authority which is delegated to them by the voter. This explains why for more than a century the Federal Government of the United States has been on the whole efficient and free from corruption, while the State and city governments, in which the Short Ballot plan has been ignored, have been generally inefficient and often corrupt.

In recent years there has been a slow but steady growth in public estimation of the Short Ballot idea. It began in municipal government. Some years ago a committee of Americans interested in governmental problems was formed called "The National Short Ballot Organization," to foster the idea of few elective officers upon whom responsibility and accountability should be concentrated. The work of this organization has been largely devoted to city government. Out of this work has grown what is known as the City Manager Plan. It is, in general, the election by the citizens of a small group called a Council, which employs an official called the City Manager. This is following the analogy of the industrial corporation, the most efficient form of carrying on business on a large scale yet devised. The small city Council corresponds to the board of directors, and the City Manager to the president or general manager, of a manufacturing company, who has full direction of the daily activities of the corporation.

Thirteen States have now passed legislation encouraging their cities to adopt the City Manager Plan. Wisconsin is the most recent State to indorse this businesslike method of procedure, and Bristol, Virginia, is the fiftieth American city of eight thousand population or more to accept this modern form of government. Twenty-five additional towns or villages of less than eight thousand population are also trying the City Manager Plan. In all cases the charters are substantially identical, providing for the election of a Council of which the Mayor is merely the chairman without a veto. The appointive power is exercised through the medium of the City Manager, who is engaged by the Council for a definite term. The Manager holds his office subject to the supervision and pleasure of the Council. The Council usually meets once a week in public consultation with the City Manager; the latter appoints and directs the department heads, prepares the annual budget, and is the chief executive secretary and clearing-house of the city government. The City Manager Plan originated, we believe, about ten years ago in Staunton, Virginia. Mr. C. E. Ashburner, who afterwards was promoted to the City Managership of Springfield, Ohio, and then to Norfolk, Virginia, where he is now the Manager, was the first City Manager of Staunton and the first official in this country to bear that title.

The Short Ballot system of government has gone beyond the stage of experiment. It has worked for a hundred years in the Federal Government and it is now proving its success in municipal government. It could be made equally successful in a State government. If a citizen of the State of New York could confine his or her ballot in an election to choosing a Governor, an Assemblyman, and a State Senator, and the Governor could have the power to appoint all other State officers, both judicial and executive, with the advice and consent of the Legislature, we should have a more efficient administration and would not in any degree reduce the democratic rights of the citizen. In fact, those rights would be more sure of being properly protected.

EDITH CAVELL

IN a letter written on the eve of her execution to the nurses for whom she set such a noble example Edith Cavell reminded them that she had always taught them that "devotion to duty would bring you true happiness and that the thought that you had done your duty earnestly and cheerfully before God and your own conscience would be your greatest support in the trying moments of life and in the face of death."

She was not thinking of herself as she wrote, but no words could describe more exactly the guiding principle of her own life. The other day the body of the victim of German inhumanity was brought home to England to rest where her memory will forever invoke

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

reverence for her heroism and womanliness, and will inspire love of country. At Brussels, at Westminster Abbey, and at her native city of Norwich the people in dense throngs silently offered their impressive testimony to "that brave woman who deserves a great deal from the British Empire," as the Bishop of London said. The service at Norwich Cathedral was officially described as "For the funeral of Edith Cavell, a nurse who gave her life for her countrymen."

Like her life and her service, so the tribute to her was simple, unostentatious, sincere. The gun-carriage, the Union Jack, the transfer on a war-vessel, the naval and military ceremonies, were such as might be fitting for an honored soldier fallen in battle, but the real offering of respect and affection was not in external ceremony but in the heartfelt remembrance her countrymen and all the non-German world have of her devotion and martyrdom.

Not so is it with spies or traitors! The Germans never did a baser thing than when they coupled the word disloyalty with that of Nurse Cavell, meaning not disloyalty to England or her duty but disloyalty to their view of her obligations to their military laws. Equally characteristic was their attempt to show that giving help to soldiers escaping from Belgium into Holland was giving military aid to Germany's enemy. Nurse Cavell was too honest to lie; her admissions were twisted to make her violation of military rules something quite different from what it really was. Even so, there was absolutely no military law which made death the only punishment for what were alleged to have been her acts. But if law allows a choice between brutality and moderation, when did German militarism ever choose the humane course? She was not a spy; she was not making war; she was saving lives and doing kindly offices to countrymen in distress. Her judges murdered her in haste, having concealed their murderous intention lest the whole world should protest and put a moral barrier of shame against the act. Her last words are said to have been: "Patriotism is not enough. I must have no hatred and no bitterness toward any one."

It is well at this time when German delegates in Paris are complaining that their country is being treated severely to remember, through this memory of the quiet, efficient nurse who loved her country and her countrymen, that her murder was typical of that German spirit of hard inhumanity the world-wide rule of which has been averted only by the sacrifice of life and treasure untold.

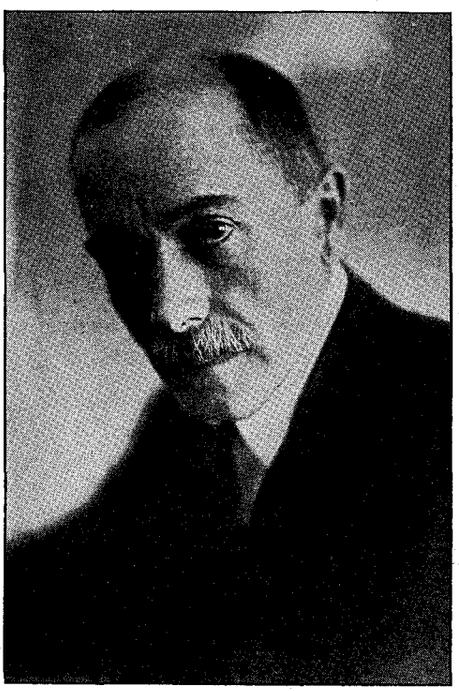
THE RED CROSS FOR PEACE

THERE was established in Switzerland in 1864 an organization intended to be international in character, the purpose of which was to alleviate suffering in time of warfare. This organization took as its symbol a Red Cross which was to be used in the field of battle to designate its workers and to protect them as non-combatants. From this symbol has come the name of the Red Cross societies in the various countries. The American Red Cross was a development of this international movement. There was therefore a Red Cross organization in the United States of America when the great European war broke out in 1914.

It was a voluntary and private organization in its administration, but it had a semi-official character because it was approved by the Government; and the President of the United States was often, if not always, the President. It had contributed its services and help internationally in various catastrophes—for example, in the earthquakes of Martinique and Messina and in the great catastrophe at San Francisco.

Now when the European war broke out the American Red Cross was put upon a war basis with a somewhat closer affiliation with the Government than it had ever had before, and a Red Cross War Council was appointed by President Wilson, the President of The American Red Cross. Of this War Council Mr. Henry P. Davison was made the Chairman, and, while doing the work of the Red Cross during the war in various European countries, he has had the military office and title of General. Other Red Cross executives, serving under the War Council and therefore under the direction and authority of Mr. Davison, also received an assimilated military rank.

Since the armistice the American Red Cross has been reorganized on a peace basis again. The War Council finished its work on March first, and Mr. Davison, as its Chairman, retired and became a member of the Executive Committee of the Central Committee, the committee to



LIVINGSTON FARRAND

which the War Council has now returned the responsibility of direction, and which had been the governing body in the Red Cross before the war.

Of this committee Dr. Livingston Farrand, formerly President of the University of Colorado, has been made Chairman. During the war he was director of the tuberculosis work of the International Health Board, and in this work co-operated and came into close contact with the Red Cross.

The work of the Red Cross throughout the world during the war has been so successful and the Red Cross has so clearly proved its usefulness that it is desired and determined actively to perpetuate and extend the international character of the Red Cross in peace time even more vigorously than in war time.

With this object a committee of Red Cross societies, consisting of the representatives of those societies in France, Great Britain, Italy, Japan, and the United States, has requested the International Committee to call a convention which will meet at Geneva within a month of the signing of the Peace Treaty, as already noted in The Outlook. Of the International Red Cross Societies Committee which is formulating the new Red Cross programme for this Convention Mr. Davison is the chairman. It may thus be said that it is hoped in this way to federalize the various national Red Cross organizations, preserving in each one its national character and uniting them in some kind of general co-operative and co-ordinated movement, of which the International Committee, with Mr. Davison as its chairman, may be said to be the administrative head. While there has been an International Red Cross Committee, with its headquarters at Geneva, its work and influence have not been very clearly defined. In other words, the movement inaugurated by Mr. Davison is a movement to centralize the government of Red Cross activities all over the world, preserving to each nation the control and regulation of its own Red Cross Society. In this way the movement may be compared perhaps to that which has given rise to the League of Nations. Thus it may be that at the Geneva Convention what might perhaps be called a world President may be elected. To continue the analogy of federal government, Dr.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Farrand would be the Governor of the American department under this world President. This movement of extension and centralization is to be welcomed both for the sake of efficiency and for the sake of bringing together in international co-operation the men and women who have been doing the wonderful work of the Red Cross, not only in the United States, but in other countries, during the war that has now ended.

Dr. Farrand's work as the practical head of the American Red Cross will be especially devoted to questions of public health in all the ramifications which that leads to, such as hygiene in the school, tuberculosis work, the development of physically defective children, and all those activities of hygiene which contemplate the improvement of physical standards in this country.

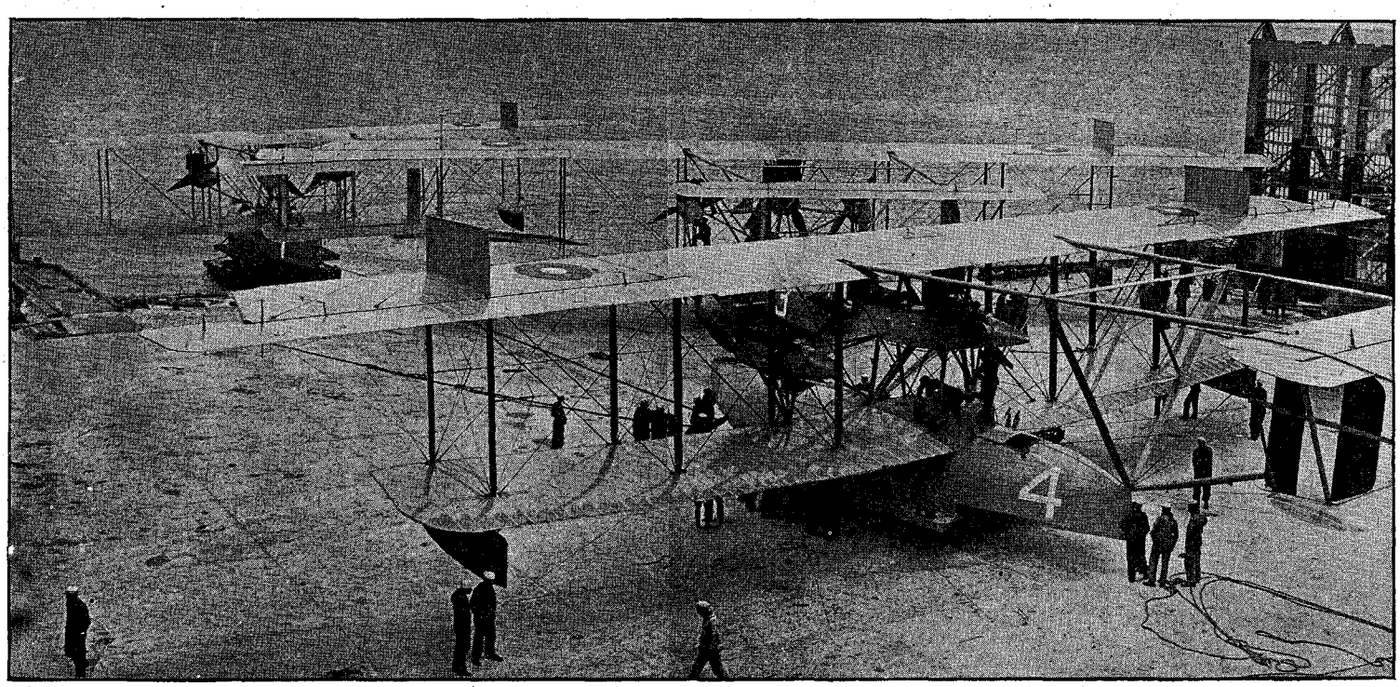
THE TRANSATLANTIC AIR FLIGHTS

THERE is something in man's conquest of the air that appeals to the imagination as no other scientific achievement has ever done. The feat of crossing the wide expanse of the Atlantic was as sure to be attempted and in the end by one method or another accomplished as was the laying of the first ocean cable. Difficulty and danger are merely obstacles and drawbacks to be met and overcome by courage and invention. Just as the reaching of the precise point on the map called the North Pole, while not in itself of immense practical value, led for years to the splendid exploits of Arctic exploration, to the development of heroic endeavor, and to the acquisition of substantial knowledge, so the airmen's conquest of the sea, though it may not soon result in the transportation of freight, passengers, or mail, will forward immensely the solving of the problems of air navigation. Only experiment, audacity, and experience have brought about the marvelous airplane development of the past; and just those things must carry it further. Wilbur and Orville Wright in their first feeble flights risked their lives as boldly as did Hawker and Grieve last week. It is the existence of men like them, men of intrepid and adventurous nature, confident in their own power to cope with danger and ill chance, that has made the history of exploration and achievement what it is. The pioneer of the air, like the pioneer in unknown lands, is the precursor of the advance of human endeavor and accomplishment. If Hawker and Grieve have perished, as seems all but certain as we write, even their failure and tragedy will have lessons for the future makers of aviation history.

The several attempts within a single week to solve the cross-ocean flying problem have singularly illustrated the possibilities and weaknesses of the different forms of air navigation. The Sopwith machine guided by Hawker was a single-engined biplane, admirably adapted for a long, fast flight, but with very little provision for saving its occupants if the single engine failed in midocean. Hawker's view was that under reasonable weather conditions he could depend upon his engine as confidently as the man who steps into a business elevator can depend on safety; in both cases there is an element of danger, but in both, he said, it is small. He was eager to prove the superiority of the northern air route as compared with that to the Azores, and firmly believed that with a steady wind and a clear sky the "straightaway" route was the right one. He waited week after week to get the right condition, and even if he were pushed into premature flight by the apparent nearness of success for the NC planes, as seems possible, he certainly did not regard his dash as reckless or suicidal. Hawker and Grieve's exact fate will probably never be known; their names will long be remembered in the annals of aviation as those of bold, determined men and heroes of the air.

The advantage and special danger of the small dirigible (popularly called "blimp") were illustrated by the C-5, the first by its fine, fast voyage to Newfoundland, the second by its failure when anchored near St. John's to withstand the gale which tore it from its moorings and drove it a helpless wreck out to sea, while its officers who tried to save it escaped with their lives but not without injury.

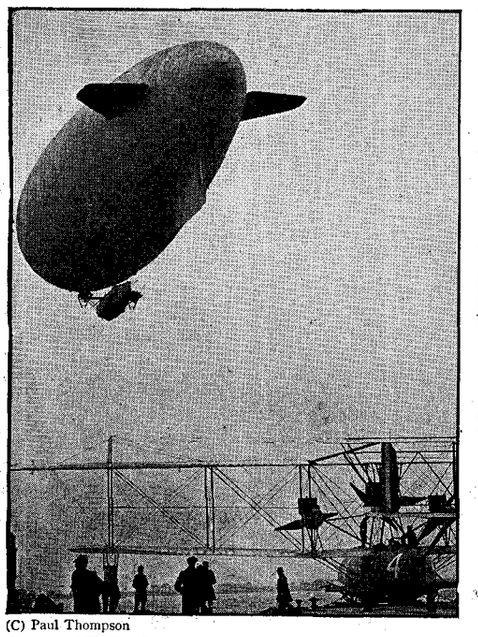
On the other hand, the adventures, mishaps, and successes of the three big NC (Naval-Curtiss) seaplanes showed what careful planning, elaborate precautions, and systematic endeavor may accomplish when combined with endurance and courage. The whole history of the enterprise is one of lasting honor to the United States Navy. The NC-4, the last to reach Newfoundland, was the first to land in the Azores with the world's record for the longest continuous flight made by airplane or seaplane. The slight lead the NC-4 had over her companions saved her from the heavy mist which forced both NC-1 and NC-3 to descend to the water surface, the former to be rescued in an injured condition by a steamer, the latter to "taxi" triumphantly although limpingly, for she was injured, under her own power into the port of



THE NC-4, THE SEAPLANE WHICH MADE THE SUCCESSFUL FLIGHT TO THE AZORES

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

(C) Paul Thompson
LIEUTENANT-COMMANDER A. C. READ, OF THE AMERICAN SEAPLANE NC-4



(C) Paul Thompson
THE BLIMP C-5, WHICH BROKE ITS MOORINGS AND WAS LOST AT SEA. BELOW IT IS THE NC-4

Paul Thompson
HARRY HAWKER, THE AUSTRALIAN AVIATOR WHO TRIED TO CROSS THE ATLANTIC IN AN AIRPLANE

Ponta Delgada on the island of San Miguel, where she has been joined by the NC-4, which made its landing on the island of Fayal, and on May 20 flew to Ponta Delgada (150 miles) in less than two hours.

It was confidently expected on May 20 that the NC-4 would be in Portugal within a day or two, for the last "leg" of the undertaking is shorter and easier than that to the Azores. So, without any fatal disaster, with full and skillful guidance by smoke and light signals from destroyers posted along the course, and after coping successfully with the worst danger to seaplanes, the heavy fog which hid their destination, the seaplanes have made their demonstration; each with its four Liberty engines, with its crew of six, with its carrying power of over twenty-five thousand pounds, and with its fair speed capacity, for Lieutenant-Commander Read in the NC-4 is reported to have averaged ninety nautical miles an hour from Trepassey to Horta.

This is assuredly a solid achievement, full of instruction in its conception and execution. And the vicissitudes, adventures, and mishaps may be not the least educative part of the history. The seaplane effort was a National undertaking, not a race nor a trial for a prize nor essentially a competitive attempt. The London "Mail" generously and truly says, "It was a splendid performance, of which any nation might well be proud." Commander John H. Towers, the leader of the seaplane flight, long ago said quietly, "If hard work on the part of all concerned will make this flight a success, it will be a success." His modest confidence has been justified, and so has the supreme value of thorough planning of details in advance.

Apart from the prestige gained by the Navy and the United States from the achievement, it will be of serious, lasting value to designers of aircraft and to the advance of air navigation, which, as most students of this subject believe, is hardly more than in its infancy, despite its already marvelous accomplishment.

SORELY TRIED POLAND

BY VERNON KELLOGG

Mr. Kellogg's service with the Belgian Relief Committee and his admirable articles on subjects relating to war conditions have made him widely known to American readers and thinkers. He speaks on Poland and her needs with full knowledge.—THE EDITORS.

THE Poland that has come to its freedom again has some great difficulties facing it. Out of what seemed like a hopeless predicament as regards its internal politics and the organization of a representative government a most hopeful situation has developed. The Pilsudski-Paderewski coalition Government presents to the world probably as strong a governmental organization as Poland can effect at the moment. It has gained the formal recognition of the Allies, and this means help, in some measure, as regards money, food, and munitions and clothes for the little Polish army fighting on the eastern frontier against Russian Bolshevist murderers and Ruthenian pillagers, and on the western frontier against Germans—who can pillage as effectively as Ruthenians and murder as terribly as Bolshevists.

But there are other difficulties, to use a too euphemistic term for them, of starvation, of disease, of child suffering, of hospitals bare of medicines and bandages, of poor people half naked, unshod, and out of work.

When our little group of half a dozen men representing the United States Food Administration, sent in by Mr. Hoover as the first food mission to Poland, arrived in Cracow, the ancient capital of the Polish Kingdom, and now the sacred burial place of its long roll of great kings, we were hailed as men come to deliver new Poland from some of its crying miseries. And our welcome was repeated in Warsaw. The Poles saw in us relief from the fear of starvation, and they hoped, from our presence, to find early amelioration of disease and the suffering of children.

The American Food Mission was followed by other missions—military, political, and economic—representing not only America but Great Britain and France, and investigations and conferences are the order of the day. But something more than talking is being done. The American food has begun arriving in ships at Dantsic, whence the food trains are running to Warsaw. The American Red Cross has sent in a working party of fifty men and women, with eleven cars of medical supplies and special food for the hospitals and children's canteens.

But, after all, only the beginning of Polish relief has been made; there is a great work to do in the next few months, and it can be done only with the moral and material support of those people of America and the Allied countries to whom the relief of Poland will appeal as yet another opportunity to give all their encouragement and aid to a sorely beset people struggling against great difficulties to recover from the terrible misfor-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

tunes of war. While during all the four years of the war Belgium and invaded France could be reached with food and clothing and moral encouragement, Poland was shut away from this aid. Only now is she open to the tangible expression of the sympathy of the world. Poland is free—and free to the administrations of any who would be her Good Samaritan.

All through the war Poland was a battlefield. She was ravaged and re-ravaged by moving armies during the course of the back-and-forth fighting. Finally she was no less, and much more systematically, ravaged by her occupying conquerors. Her food stores were requisitioned, her harvests reaped, by alien hands. Her factories, like those of Belgium and North France, were stripped of raw materials, belting, and machines. Her great industrial city of Lodz, the "Manchester of Poland," with its many cotton and woolen mills, is a city of half a million souls dead in life. Not a wheel turns; a hundred thousand idle workmen throng the streets or sit dumbly at home, living on the meager rations that a stripped land has tried to provide them, and watching their wives and children grow weaker and weaker as the months go by.

In pillaging Lodz the Germans revealed their usual thoroughness, *naïveté*, and brutality. If the copper could be easily cut out of the machines, it was done without utterly destroying the other parts; but if not, the machines were simply battered to pieces for the sake of the bits of copper.

In one of the great woolen mills that I visited in Lodz there were so many machines with so many copper-covered rolls to strip that the Germans, not having among their soldiers enough skilled men to remove the copper from them with little work, simply took out the whole rolls, shipped them to Germany, where the copper was stripped from them (making them useless until re-covered), and then shipped them back—with a bill for the transportation both ways, which the mill-owners had to pay or go to jail.

The armistice came too late to save to the Poles their 1918 harvest. The Germans took sixty per cent of it away with them. That is the special reason why Poland must have 50,000 tons of foodstuffs a month for the next six months, or from February 1 until the next harvest, to keep her people alive. Their animals were slaughtered for them, including many of their milch cows. When we arrived in Poland (in January), the children of Lemberg had had no milk since November. As you may imagine, not all of the Lemberg children who were alive in November are alive now. And the others have stopped growing. In the mining region of Dombrovna and certain other parts of southern Poland the situation is quite as desperate. We were so impressed by the horror of this child-Golconda that, knowing that the food from America, or even from our American stocks in Rotterdam, would necessarily take some time to arrive, we arranged, despite lack of available funds or knowledge of where they would come from, to buy—on our own promise to pay, some time, some way!—five car-loads of condensed milk and four car-loads of mixed foodstuffs in Switzerland, and have them sent by a special train to Lemberg and the other worst places. What a welcome that train got! And there are children alive to-day who would not be alive but for that special train.

Lemberg is in its especially terrible condition because it has been besieged by the Ruthenian bands, officered by Germans and Austrians, for two months. Shells were falling in the city when the food train arrived. Lieutenant Chauncey McCormick, of the Food Mission, who went to Lemberg from Cracow with the train, saw a little boy killed in the street near him by a bursting shell. The water mains have been broken and the electric lighting extinguished. The people form in queues at the few wells in the city, awaiting their turn to get a pitcher of dangerous water. For they get typhoid as well as water from these wells. Cleanliness is impossible, and typhus rages. The wounded among the soldiers and university students and women who composed the defending forces of the city crowd the hospitals, where their wounds are bandaged with paper and straw, and their needs of medicines and special food cannot be met.

It was partly in response to this story of Lemberg that the American Red Cross so swiftly prepared and sent on their large party and their special train of medical and hospital stores.

But it is not only the hospitals of Lemberg that need help. All over Poland, in all the civil and military hospitals, the same complete lack of supplies exists. And in the druggists' shops there is a lack of many of the most essential drugs. Mme. Paderewski, wife of the great Polish patriot, who has proved himself by his statecraft and his inspiration of the whole Polish people so much greater as a man than as one of the greatest modern artists of music, closes a pitiful letter to the Food Mission recounting the bitter need of medicines and surgical dressings with this sentence: "Kindly excuse my troubling you, and help us, in God's name."

All over Poland to-day are disease and rapid death. The ravages of certain diseases have increased enormously during the last three years. The deaths in Warsaw from tuberculosis were 2,776 in 1915, 4,302 in 1916, and 8,102 in 1917. The typhus cases increased from 1,809 in 1815 to 15,871 in 1917, and 10,645 in the first half of 1918. The cases of dysentery in Warsaw were six times as many in 1917 as in 1916. It is the now only too-familiar story. Where there is lack of food the people die, not, or only rarely, of direct starvation, but because of lack of resistance to the usual diseases. When they fall ill, they do not get well.

Poland has great resources—but they can be made available only by a strong, sound people. Poland has a great future—but to assure it she has immediate needs that must be met by her friends outside. The food has started going in; the medicines and hospital supplies have begun to do their beneficent work. But new Poland is a land of twenty-five million people. Her needs are very great; her helping friends must be very many.

IN THE GRIP OF THE BOLSHEVISTS

BY ALESSANDRO H. CARASSO, PH.D.

Dr. Carasso has recently come out of Russia. He was imprisoned by the Bolsheviki, and released only after the payment of a large ransom. He is a graduate of the University of Geneva, and is an American citizen. His wife (to whose disappearance in the Russian maelstrom with his little boy he poignantly refers in the course of his story) is the daughter of a Russian general.—THE EDITORS.

THE year 1910, during which I arrived in Russia, was one of the most reactionary in its history. The Russian Bismarck—Premier Stolypin—crushed every liberal thought and movement with his iron hand. It was he who brought the 1905 uprising to such a tragic end. His notorious "necklace"—as one of the sarcastic Duma delegates described his gallows rope—strangled every red throat in the country. He was reactionary to the depths of his soul—a brutal but an honest man. Who knows but perhaps his keen vision foresaw all that is now happening in Russia—the land he knew and loved so well? Yes, reaction was then at its zenith. But nevertheless it was the proletariat revolt of 1905 that tore the veil from many an obscure corner and exposed Russia in a new and entrancing light which aroused the curiosity of the world.

RUSSIA UNTIL THE REVOLUTION

Russia was always a fairyland. Many good souls in far-away countries have fancied that in Petrograd and Moscow wolves and bears are leisurely prowling through the streets at midday. But if this idea has been exaggerated in regard to the metropolises, the legend contains a kernel of truth in the case of provincial villages, where the above-mentioned visitors are not so rare. At the same time Russia possessed the most excellent theaters, as Stanislowsky's Art Theater in Moscow, and the Maryinsky Opera

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

House in Petrograd, with a ballet the most perfect the world over. There are the great picture galleries, the Hermitage in Petrograd and the Tretiakoff in Moscow. Indeed, at the same time that the bears and wolves roamed freely through the streets of the villages, in the capitals every cobbler and doorman was in reach of a telephone—and I must admit, in passing, that Russian telephones are superior to ours. Yes, Russia is a land of contrasts. In the village or hamlet where most homes were roofless one could locate a villa or palace unrivaled in splendor anywhere on the Continent. Oh, so beautiful was this country! The golden domes of her innumerable Byzantine churches fairly gleamed throughout the land. And when on a holiday morning thousands of gigantic bells pealed their chimes through the skies it was almost incredible to fancy such divine harmony wrought on this sinful sphere. Then there is the diversity of the land! You can ride for days and weeks and see only plain steppes without tree or shrub—mere dreary stretches, such as the steppes of Ufa and Orenburg. Then behold the Caucasus; hundreds and hundreds of miles of mountains, wonderfully striking mountains, like the Kasbeck and the Elbrus—perhaps the most imposing in the world. Then the endless expanse of waters—lakes, river, and seas! What can be more charming than the primitive banks of the Volga, especially the steep cliffs behind Nijni, whence the famous river pirate Attaman-Stienka Razine threw the Persian princess into the water! This river runs for thousands of miles through Russia—from the German border to the Urals and Caucasus. The seas—Black, Caspian, and Baltic—open up all parts of Asia and Europe. Then consider Crimea and the Ukraine—an area equivalent to several European countries—entirely covered with gardens of all fruits of the world. Then view Siberia—you can wander there for days and weeks, weeks and months, and see nothing but woods, woods, and woods. The famous Taiga!

All these scenes I have visited myself during my sojourn of years in Russia, ofttimes alone, ofttimes in the company of American tourists.

Now her hospitality. Where in the world could foreigners receive so cordial and sincere a reception as in Russia? One arrives here without tongue, without friends, without a solitary acquaintance, and within a fortnight one has been already welcomed into the best Russian homes. Naturally, one must possess a certain amount of education and refinement. Education, in particular, was there considered on a high plane. The person with education, with some linguistic ability, and, in addition, of foreign birth—such a person was highly appreciated and beloved in Russia. With the kindly assistance of his friends, he had open access to the highest social and official life. And the manner in which such education was there rewarded can scarcely be conceived in America. And of course such personages as ambassadors and consuls were reckoned among the first men of the land.

Still more remarkable in hospitality to foreigners was the village. You entered a peasant's hut and asked for a glass of water. You soon were invited to the table, where, after a few moments, a jug of milk and a loaf of bread appeared. Forgetting his daily task, the peasant started to question you about your country, family, and business; and if it grew dark, or began to rain, you might be sure to find shelter here. But don't offer him any remuneration—this would only insult him.

RUSSIA, THE HOME OF MODERN MUSIC, LETTERS, AND ART

Since the early eighties Russia has occupied one of the foremost ranks in the world of art. Glinka; Tschaikowsky, Rubinstein, fathers of Russian classical music, not only founded but erected the structure of a new epoch. They were the first to transcend the melodramatic romanticism of the Italian and French composers and wave their magic wand all over the world.

Europe and America suddenly saw upon the stage new, unpuppet-like characters who told of their human experiences and feelings in their humanly musical language. From king to peasant, each lived and sang his own song—the first of his palaces, the last of his thatched cottages. The old-fashioned shepherds who were wont to sing truly beautiful but angelically high melodies were left in the background. In a word, the great Russians created a vast human realism which has reigned to the present day, and will, I think, reign as long as human souls are human. The operas "Life for the Czar," by Glinka, "The Queen of Spades" and "Eugenie Onyegin," by Tschaikowsky, and "The Demon," by Rubinstein, have no peer in the musical world. Even their spiritual children and grandchildren—as Moussorgsky, Rimsky-Korsakov, Scriabin, and scores of others—stand asunder from the horde.

The power of the Russian artist lies in his extraordinarily broad culture. No country has such educated artists as Russia. Commencing with the giants—Poushkine, Tolstoy, Dostoyevsky, Turgenev, and concluding with the self-educated Gorky, Andreieff, Kuprine, and Archibasheff—all were products, not of university, but of universal learning. Some of them knew and controlled from four to eight languages; as, for instance, Tolstoy and Turgenev, who could hardly tell which of the European tongues they knew best (and in the word "know" I mean all it implies, *i. e.*, speaking, writing, reading the entire literature, and understanding the psychology of their nations). For this reason we may read without wonder "War and Peace," by Tolstoy, in which all intricacies of military strategy, natural history, geography, biology, romanticism, music, and history are treated as by authorities specializing in each field. Where in the world can one find such deep psychological research as in Dostoyevsky's romances? His "Brothers Karamasoff" and "Crime and Punishment" do not have, and, it appears to me, never will have, any match. Russia has also world-renowned scholars, such as Podvitzotsky, Metchnikoff, and Mendelieff. Indeed, this is a land of contrasts. Hand in hand with eighty per cent of illiterate population we find this herculanean learning restricted to a few.

The same is the case with Russian painters. Commencing with Bruloff, famous for his immortal painting "The Last Days of Pompeii," and concluding with the contemporary Riepin, whose "Ivan the Terrible" is internationally famous, all are incomparable in their learning, psychological analysis, and technique. I do not mention here such original geniuses as Vasnietzoff, Sieroff, and Wrubel.

THE RUSSIA OF TO-DAY

Unfortunately, this is in the past. This is Russia of bygone days—before the war and Revolution. The Russia of to-day is entirely different—another Russia, without musicians, without writers, without painters. No, the last may be said to exist still, but they are of another species; I call them "Red Painters," for they recognize no other color than that of crimson blood. *These are the Bolsheviki.* Of this great country of endless riches, country of artists and thinkers, the Bolsheviki have made a woebegone madhouse. Madmen have risen over the land, overwhelmed all those opposing them and imprisoned them in dungeons. As to all demented, the color of red appeals to them and they redden the world around them.

Tragedy of tragedies! Tragedy of madmen! Its stage managers have hidden it from the gaze of an outer audience. And most tragic of all, this scene of millions of souls weltering in blood is merely a rehearsal boding an even greater, grimmer spectacle to follow. Indeed, the bloodiest of pageants will surely follow unless a courageous public opinion rises to the cry of the moment and calls a halt to the tragic farce. And farce it is—like that of Edgar Allan Poe's in which is depicted an uprising among the inmates of a lunatic asylum who bind their keepers and run the asylum to suit themselves.

Such a madhouse is Russia to-day. Under the open heavens these madmen wreak their lust. With the blood of millions they stain their hands and everything about them—cities, streets, homes, schools. The death cry of their victims sounds sweet to their ears, for they spare none. They kill relentlessly, incessantly—no matter who their victims are, Russians or foreigners.

THE PERSECUTION OF FOREIGNERS

The wholesale arrests of foreigners are due apparently to the aversion on the part of the Bolsheviki to permit the outside world to witness their maniac doings. Any foreigner is liable to suspicion and immediate arrest. Those capable of raising large funds may sometimes bribe their way to freedom. There are many to-day

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

lingering in dungeons where their only sustenance is a bit of hope and a pitcher of water and a quarter of a pound of bread every other day. Then sometimes they mysteriously disappear.

American citizens have also tasted bread in Russian jails. As soon as the news spread of our soldiers landing on the Murman coast a series of wholesale arrests of Americans began.

The Extraordinary Commission, a sort of mediæval inquisition, gathered in all discoverable Americans and Frenchmen. Some have been able to buy their way to freedom at a price of from ten thousand to one hundred thousand rubles. Many others who, unfortunately, cannot afford to pay such big sums are still festering in underground cells, awaiting their release here or in the world eternal. Any moment our American brethren may be sent to Cronstadt to be shot, victims of Bolshevik wild mania.

Hear them! Hear them cry: America, help!

Nor did I escape the unfortunate fate of these foreigners caught in their grasp. On September 30 I was compelled to visit on business the "Northern Commune," as the old city of Peter the Great is now called. During the day I had a feeling that something evil would befall me, for at every step I made in the city I perceived two suspicious characters spying on me from a distance. For this reason I hid all my money and jewelry that evening with special precaution, for I was ready for anything.

Indeed, about two o'clock that night a powerful knock thundered at my door. "Who is there?" I asked. "The Extraordinary Commission." I was forced to open. Half an hour later I was at the late Municipal Headquarters, now occupied by the Extraordinary Commission.

Upon my query for the reason of my arrest I was given the cold reply, "As American officer and spy." They were well aware that I was neither. But what could I do?

Six and a half weeks I spent in an underground dungeon, subsisting on two ounces of bread and a can of water a day. The sword constantly hung over my head. Each day saw some of my fellow-prisoners spirited away—and they were never seen again.

Nevertheless, through the never-failing medium of a considerable amount of money I managed to buy my freedom. The end of November found me in Stockholm. Fancy my elation when I found myself at last able to breathe freely without the fear of death! Also I could eat as much as I wished. Yet my joy was sadly incomplete, for far, far in that cold land of Russia, surrounded by the Red maniacs, were left my wife and my adorable four-year-old boy George. Only God Almighty knows what has occurred to them in the few months since last I saw them. Are they even alive?

Oh, if I could only bring Bolshevism home to you as it has been brought home to me! It is so hard for those in civilized countries to picture it even in a general way! Could you imagine New York in ruins, its great White Way littered with dead horses; all restaurants, gilded lobster palaces, theaters, closed? This description may seem exaggerated to some of you. But I have seen this state of affairs in Petrograd—the New York of Russia—and let me tell you that it was all very, very tragic.

Four years ago Petrograd was one of the most lively cities in Europe. Its streets were bustling with activity. Its homes, shops, theaters, and restaurants were brilliant with life, gayety, and excitement. Its people were happy in the day's work and play.

To-day? This great metropolis is barren as a desert. There is no trace of its former glory. Its restaurants and theaters are the grimy barracks of a lunatic army. Instead of the sweet strains of music are heard the roar of cannon and the staccato barks of machine guns. People are impoverished and hungry. Children die before their birth or afterward on their mothers' fallen bosoms. Not only do people drop from exhaustion, but even the machines, factories, and traffic halt for lack of energy. People are too busy cutting throats to cut wood for fires.

Nevsky Prospect, once the Broadway of Petrograd, whose fair pedestrians compared with the fairest on the Avenue de l'Opéra or Piccadilly, whose granite pavements were models of cleanliness, is no more. Now these walks are littered with rubbish, and the commonest frequenters are dead horses, whose pestilential odors are rife with diseases; horses which disappear at night in a mysterious manner—that is, mysterious to him who has not felt hunger.

I have seen the famished figures creep forth at night, knife in hand, to prey on this God-sent carrion. Providence is kind and illumination is absent. No one will interfere. He who is first upon the scene claims the choicest morsel, and what cares he if its nourishment is infectious? or if he even must cross daggers for his fatal morsel?

I have seen mothers and daughters creeping forth sometimes in twilight to appease their hunger on raw horseflesh. My wife saw one such sight that prostrated her. When I finally revived her, the horse and its famished guests had entirely disappeared. It all happened in a few minutes.

CATEGORIES

Not all classes have to fight over carrion; there are some people who are going on comparatively well. These are the fortunates—those of the "first category." The population in Russia is divided by the Bolsheviki into four categories.

The first category is made up of those who are doing hard work for the Government. Soldiers are included in this class and workers in Government factories. The Bolshevist Government tries to take good care of its army, and in great measure succeeds. Members of the first category are allowed half a pound of bread a day, and they can buy this in soviet shops at 1 ruble 33 copecks a pound.

The second category consists of clerical workers, servants, and the like, whether in the employ of the Government or of private persons. Each member of this class is allowed a quarter of a pound of bread a day, at the same price.

The third class is made up of such people as the widows of officers and members of the nobility who are living on pensions or private incomes. The widow of a general, for example, gets a pension of one hundred rubles a month, but that represents only about five dollars' actual purchasing power in Russia now. These people are allowed, sometimes as often as once a week, but rarely with such frequency, either one-eighth or one-sixteenth of a pound of bread, a pound or half a pound of potatoes, and two herrings.

The fourth category consists of the proprietors of little stores, shops, and factories. Their weekly food allowance is two herrings—no bread at all. Their tools have been taken away from them, they have no materials to work with, but, if they have employed people, they must go on paying their wages. The last two classes have no rights whatever; in Moscow they cannot even ride in the street cars.

All the food that people get in addition to their allowance must be purchased at exorbitant prices.

Here are some quotations current in Petrograd:

	Rubles.[1]
Bread, black, corn, per pound	13–24
Potatoes, unwashed, per pound	4– 6
Butter or fat, per pound	50–80
Apples, each	3– 7
Horse meat, per pound	12–20

If you imagine that these articles of food can be bought in the open market, you are mistaken; only in silent by-streets under the hidden cloak can they be bought, and woe be to the buyer if caught in the act by the Red Guard! If said authority merely confiscates the food, the buyer can be happy, for he might have been led off to a place of repentance for a long period of meditation.

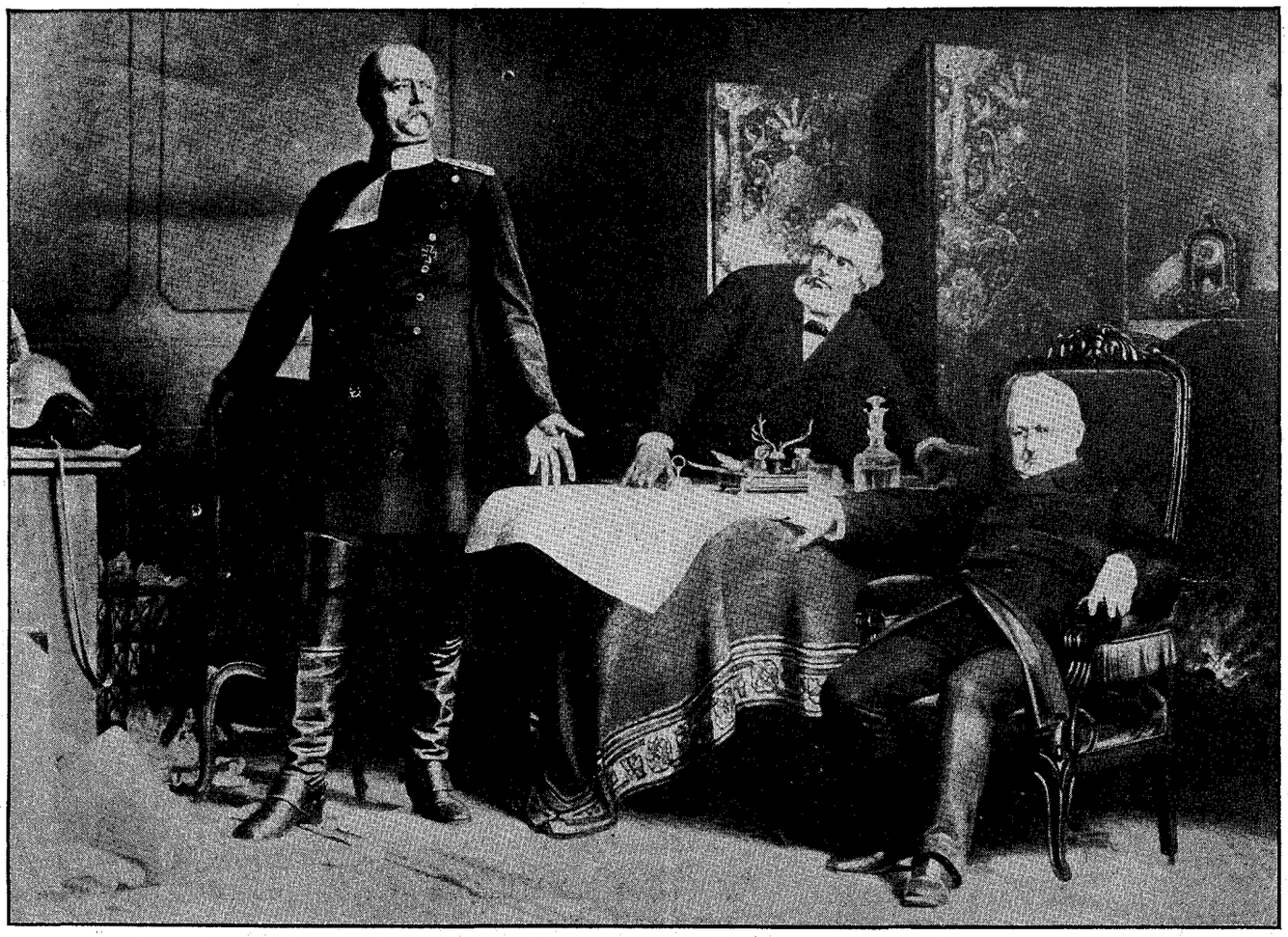
A familiar scene is as follows: You are passing the market-place, when a moderately intelligent looking being approaches you and confidently hints of a small loaf hid under his cloak. Hungrily you halt him and clinch the bargain. A sad-looking civilian comes up from behind, a shrill whistle, and suddenly about you rise, as from the ground, a score of Red Guards, ready to shoot you at the least motion. In a second you are standing before the soviet commissar.

[1] A ruble before the war was worth about fifty cents.—THE EDITORS.

An article by Dr. Carasso, to be published in a subsequent number of The Outlook, will describe what has happened to Russia under Bolshevist rule

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CURRENT EVENTS ILLUSTRATED



VERSAILLES 1871: BISMARCK'S ULTIMATUM TO FRANCE—A GERMAN CONCEPTION

M. Thiers, at the right, and M. Jules Favre, in the center, have just been told by Prince Bismarck, at the left, that the German terms constitute an irreducible minimum. The haughtiness of the conqueror and the despair of the vanquished are well brought out in this noted picture by Karl Wagner, a German artist

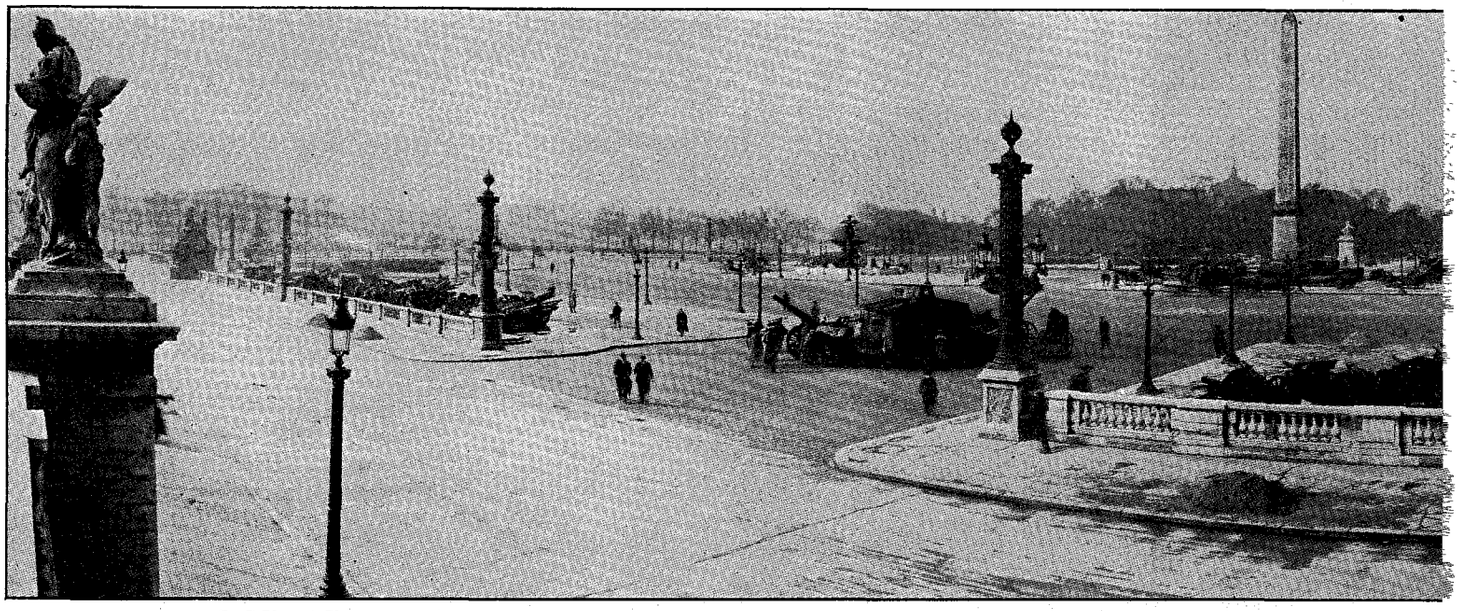
(C) Underwood & Underwood

VERSAILLES 1919: THE ARRIVAL OF THE GERMAN PEACE DELEGATES

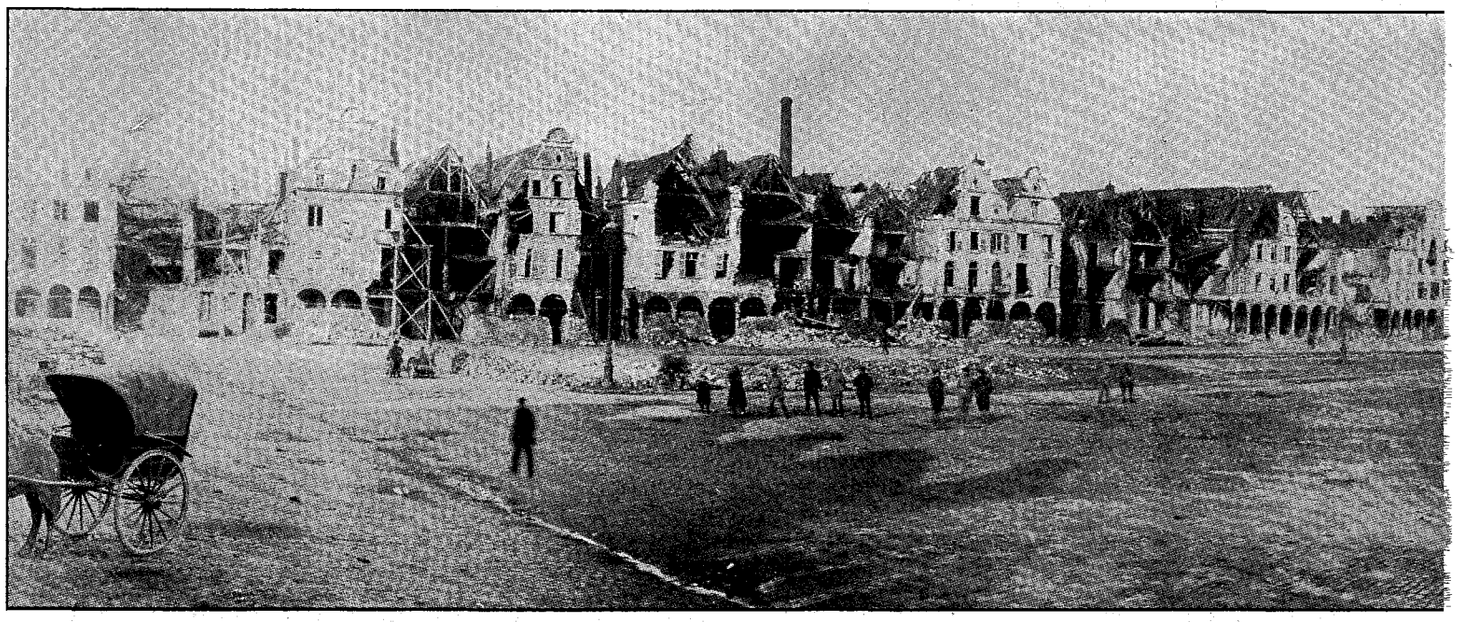
In the center (with light overcoat) is Count von Brockdorff-Rantzau, the head of the German delegation. To his left (with fur-collared coat) is Baron von Leisner

A CONTRAST—ABOVE, THE TYPICAL PRUSSIAN OF 1871 DICTATING TERMS; BELOW, THE GERMANS OF 1919 SUING FOR PEACE

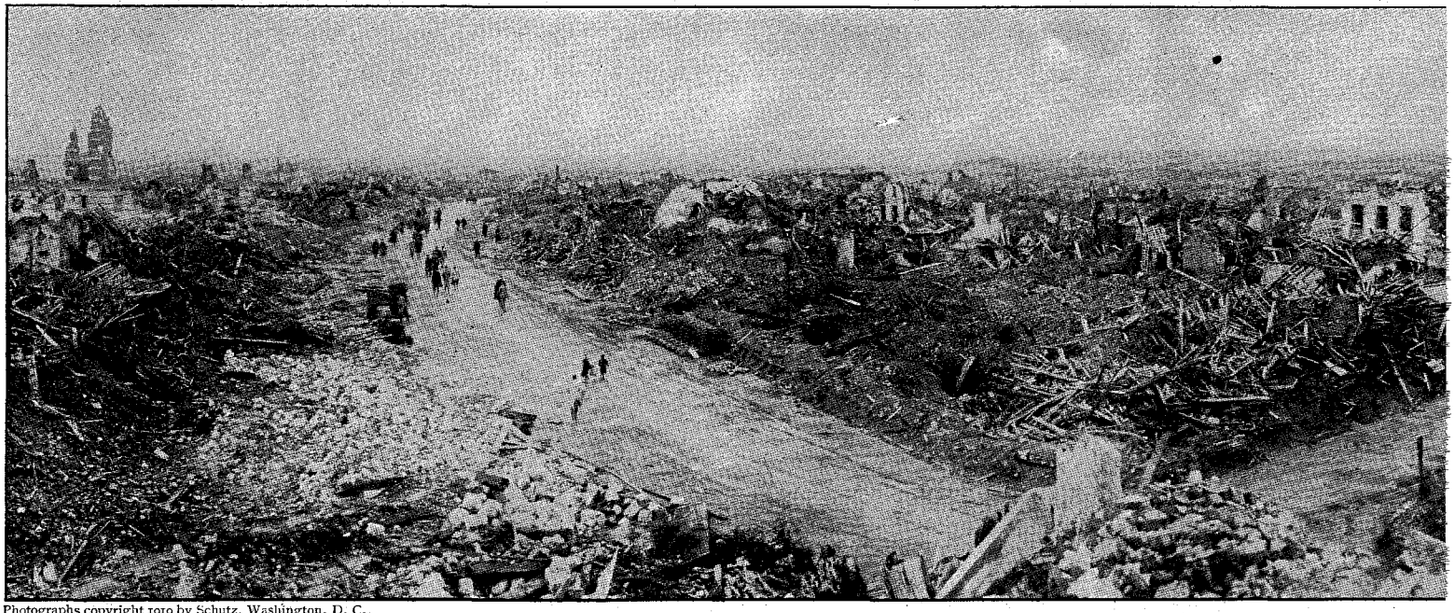
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



PARIS — THE PLACE DE LA CONCORDE. THIS BEAUTIFUL PLAZA IS WHAT THE AMERICAN PEACE COMMISSIONE



ARRAS — THE GRAND SQUARE. THIS ONCE BEAUTIFUL PLAZA AND EVEN WORSE RUINS IN OTHER QUA



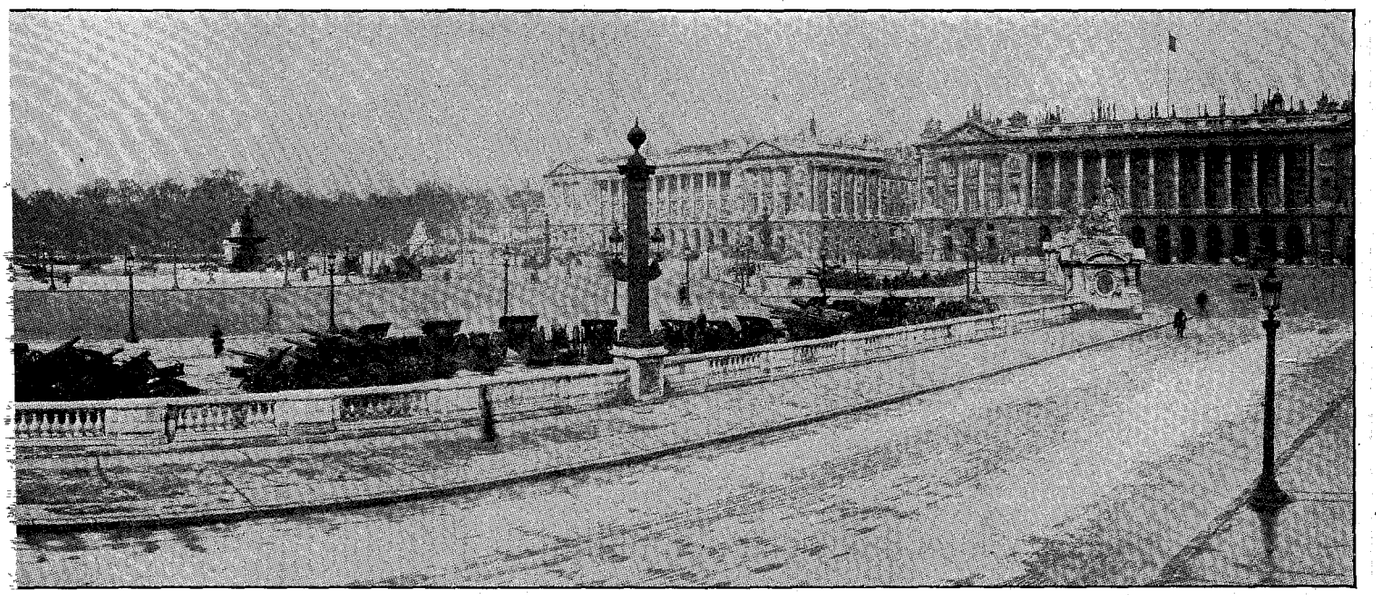
Photographs copyright 1919 by Schutz, Washington, D. C.

LENS — ONCE A TOWN, THE CENTER OF A PROSPEROUS COAL-MINING DISTRICT WHICH THE GERMANS SYS

WHAT THE PEACE-MAKERS SEE

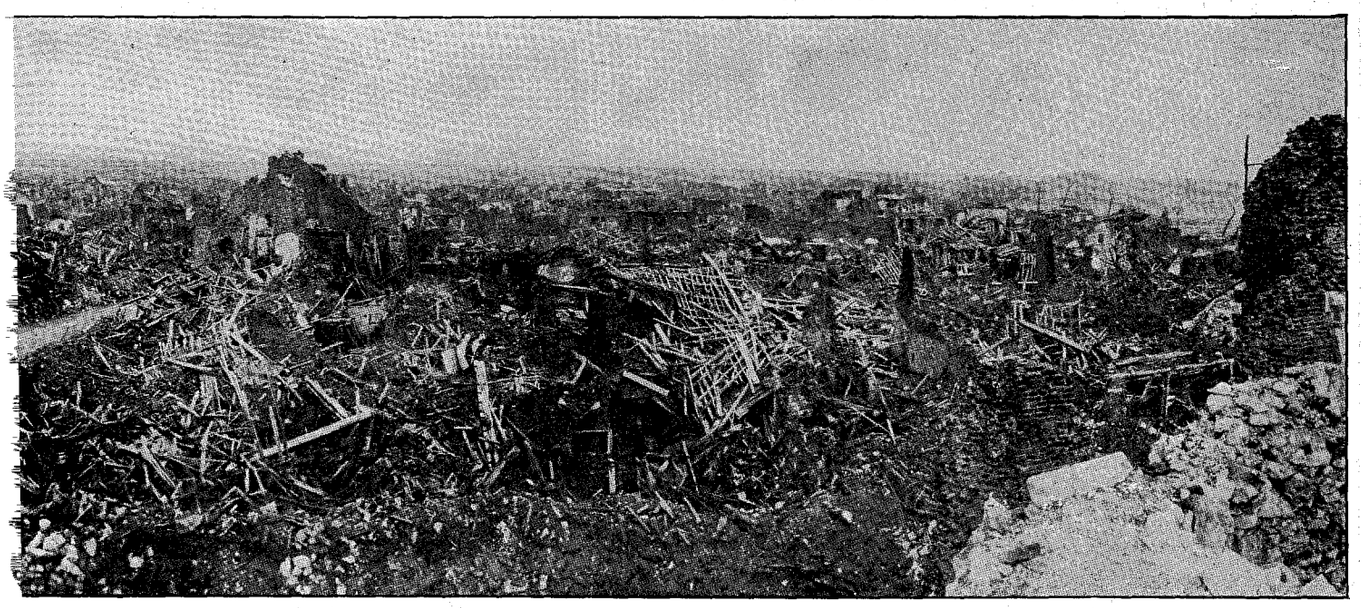
The American Peace Commissioners are in unscathed Paris, but their task is to dea

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



THEIR HEADQUARTERS IN THE BLOCK OF BUILDINGS BEHIND THE ORNAMENTAL PILLAR AT THE RIGHT

IAT THE INHABITANTS OF THIS ANCIENT CITY SEE OF THE DEVASTATION WROUGHT BY THE HUN



)ESTROYED IN ORDER TO CRIPPLE FRANCE—WHAT NOBODY SEES EXCEPT AN OCCASIONAL VISITOR

WHAT THEY OUGHT TO SEE

spirit that reduces beauty to ruins and makes of prosperity a desert of refuse

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SISTER OHIO
In the winter of 1863–1864

inexperienced eyes even to breathe, but water on the rags about the wounds, water on his lips, water on his face and head, had the desired effect, and the eyes slowly opened. With such material as I could find in the vicinity, a little improvised tent was put up over his head and face and neck. One of the doctors, coming hurriedly by and seeing my attempt to protect the man from the hot sun, called out, "Bully for you, Miss Ohio. I'm awfully busy, but I'll try to come back and give you a little help with that fellow. Feed him some punch."

Among the wounded men lying in one of the tents another day—men recently brought from the very front and waiting to get to Washington—was a soldier who called out, "Say, please, Ohio Relief, what's your name?" Pointing to my badge, I replied, "There's my name." "Well, Sister Ohio, I am from that State too, and the worst of it is I am hungry, and that orderly has too much to do to bother with me. What are you going to do for a fellow who wants to eat and can't feed himself?" Both arms were shot and he was helpless. I soon found that he was ready for bread and milk, and liked it better than anything else, he said. So my supplies of crackers, toasted bread, and condensed milk were put to good use. I fed him for several days until he was carried to a Washington hospital.

Many months afterward this same soldier in the uniform of a major, with his left sleeve empty, called at my home in Ohio, and said: "You see, I found out your name and who you were, and I have come to thank you and to have some bread and milk with you. But you won't have to feed me."

Later this soldier honored me with the suggestion that I take bread and milk with him all his life!

Outside a tent, under the ropes which held it in place, lay a soldier boy, groaning and doubled up with pain. Said the orderly, in a kindly voice, "I'm just sorry for him, Miss Ohio, but he can't be 'lowed in the tent; it's chuck full of wounded men, anyhow. He's got the cramps and he don't stay in one spot very long. He was over the other side until a few minutes ago. I'm too awful busy to tend to him." In my supplies were medicines for dysentery, and so I went to work. Careful feeding, regular medicine, a warm blanket on the grass, with the added oil of kindness, and the lone boy was in fair condition in time for the next boat-load to Washington.

When other duties to the suffering bodies allowed for a respite, Father Prugh held a short, informal service of song and cheer, in each tent. Here a girl could really help.

Frankey was a Michigan boy. Our duty was first to the men of Ohio, and after that to any one else. The lad had been terribly hurt, shot through both arms and one leg, and the wounds were full of gangrene and vermin. Frankey had lied about his age and had run away from home to enlist; he was only a boy. Said the doctor: "Miss Ohio, that little fellow thinks he is to have a furlough and that he is to go home to his mother. He is soon to die. Don't make him feel bad—but—oh, well, well, do as you like." The boy responded to every kindness and wanted Sister Ohio to take care of his precious possessions—green and yellow skeins of sewing-silk taken at Fairfax Court-House, and a ring he had cut out of a nut when his leg had been hurt but when he could use his arm. He talked of his furlough and his mother and the Sunday school, and how glad he was that he had been in the fight. At last his mind was turned to the thought that perhaps he might not be able to get home to his mother; he grasped the idea that his furlough was to be very long, and that in the Father's house he would meet mother and tell her how sorry he was that he had lied. At the service that Sunday afternoon he asked that we sing his favorite hymn. It sounds old-fashioned now, but he loved it—"There is a happy land, far, far away." He tried to join in the singing; and then that hymn, "I have a Saviour in the promised land," he wanted sung twice. Before the next boat-load was shipped to Washington, Frankey entered into the land where there is no war. He said good-by that Sunday afternoon and gave me as a remembrance a tiny skein of the silk; the balance I was to send to his mother. "Please, Sister Ohio, you tell her I am all right inside, and you know you are my sister, and maybe I won't be here to-morrow, and will you kiss me good-by 'cause my mother ain't here?"

At the end of the row of men lying on the ground in one of the tents, one day, was a man so wounded that he had severe hemorrhages. An orderly said, "Don't give him any time, Miss Ohio; he is a goner, he will never get to a hospital." The poor fellow knew it himself all too well, but said, as I sat by him, "Will you write to my wife and tell her to make my children know that I gave my life for my country? I want my boy to know about his father. Tell them I thought of them." The story in full was written. I added a tiny lock of hair and a special message from the father to the boy who bore his name, and as I read it to the suffering man, his gratitude was expressed in a whispered "God bless you." As night came on I gave him a verse of comfort and strength from God's Word, and he said, longingly, as I left him, "Sister Ohio, please come here first in the morning, and if—" At the first break of the dawn I was there; his place on the grass was empty; a sudden severe hemor-

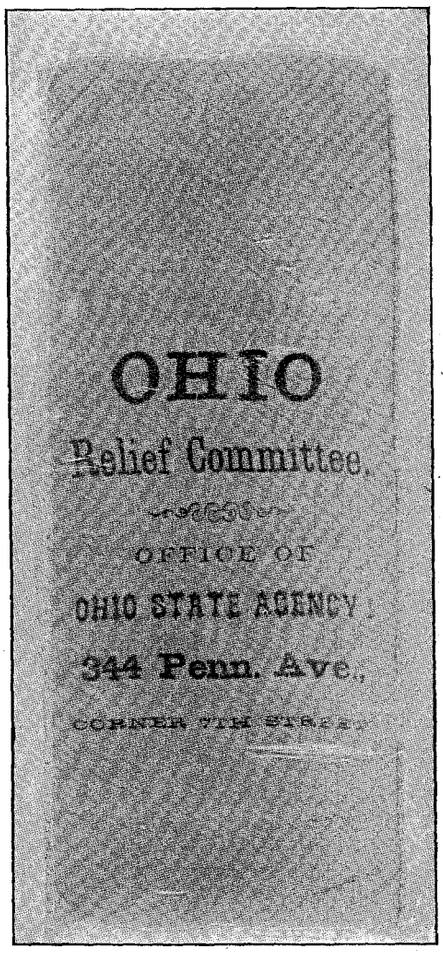
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

rhage, and the spirit was released. The body had been taken away, for there was no time for delay. I hurried to the cemetery. There were so many who had died in the night, and there was so much to do for those who were suffering, that there was no time for services, but as that body was laid underground, Sister Ohio was kindly allowed by the man in charge to have the spade of earth held for a moment while a verse and a short prayer were repeated.

When the Army base was moved to City Point, there was delay in the arrival of the stores and goods. There were tents, but beds and blankets would come later. Our food was of the simplest sort for a day or two. Johnny, a drummer boy, detailed temporarily to the Christian Commission tent near by, all unseen, rolled in a can of peaches under the edge of the canvas of our tent, and later came peeping in to say, "Well, Sister Ohio, I'm from good old Bosting, but just you count on me if you need anything." When he went back to the front, he asked for a little piece off the side of my blue check apron as a memento of our friendly acquaintance. Many years, yes, very many years afterward, a bald, gray, bent man, worn and disabled, called to see me, and asked if I was Sister Ohio, and did I remember Johnny, the drummer boy at City Point.

It was true that at City Point we only had a tent, but we each had a big shawl, and there was a log for a pillow and a grassy floor to lie on. That first night there an officer at dusk came to us and said: "There is a lady alone whom we want to accommodate. She has business with headquarters. All we can do is to ask you ladies to take her in as your guest to-night." We gladly gave her a share of our log pillow, and I divided my warm shawl with her as a covering. It was dusk when she came, it was early dawn when she left, so our guest, Clara Barton, who later organized the American Red Cross and was its first President, did not know who had been her hostess. Years afterward the Rev. Amory Bradford, of Montclair, held a series of meetings in his church, giving one day to addresses on the work of women. There were three speakers—a lady from Boston, Clara Barton, and myself. With the permission of Dr. Bradford, I was allowed to introduce the speaker who followed me. I had never seen Clara Barton since that night we had spent together under my blanket-shawl at City Point. I told the story of the stranger who came to us that night in the tent, and then presented Miss Barton to the audience. With her cloak thrown back, showing its gay lining, the medals on her breast flashing, and her face full of light and life, she extended her hand and clasped mine, saying, "I have often wondered who the girl was who gave me a part of her pillow and warm shawl, and I have always wanted to thank her for her hospitality, and to meet her again—and now I say, God bless you." The hearty cheers of that big audience one can never forget.

My evenings at the front were all needed for writing letters—letters to wives, mothers, and sweethearts. One very warm night the entrance curtain of my tent was pushed back and I sat at my desk, which was the top of a packing-box, and by the light of a candle was writing when a man, not a soldier, came in to have a social chat with my tent-mate, the widow. I was introduced; that



BADGE WORN BY SISTER OHIO
A cherished souvenir of the Civil War

was all. I had many letters to get off, and was not there for any social calls. Late that night, when my widow friend was out on some errand, a tap on my tent pole roused me. "Who is there?" I asked. "What is wanted?" A man's voice replied, giving his name, and making it evident that he had utterly mistaken my character and my mission. My sharp reply was followed by my taking up a hatchet with which I had opened a box and clanging it down upon a pile of nails which lay there, and saying, with a tone and emphasis which he could understand, "The first man who crosses this threshold will be a dead man." The vile creature did not walk away; he ran with all his might.

For the first time in all her experiences at the front Sister Ohio called upon the kind services of Father Prugh and the staff of royal young men with him. That midnight caller left for Washington the next day.

Furlough time was up for some of the party, the widow had special business to attend to in Cincinnati, and so I went to my home in Cleveland, Ohio.

During the many years which have come and gone since then a few letters have been received which tell me that my memory is not a dream. One to myself and one to my son are added here:

Fort Leavenworth, Kansas,
January 9, 1881.

Dear Madame: You are no doubt surprised at a letter from an old friend. I hope you have not forgotten your little Soldier Friend, who knew you down with the Army of the Potomac. I was of the Twentieth Massachusetts Volunteers. After that I went into the Navy and was shipwrecked. . . .

Good-by and God bless you is the prayer of your old friend,

JOHNNIE DOYLE.

Treasurer's Office, Trumbull County,
Warren, Ohio, September 10, 1903.

. . . November 5, 1861, I enlisted in the 6th O. V. Cav. Re-enlisted January, 1864, and on May 28, 1864, was severely wounded at Erron Church or Hawes Shop, Virginia. The Army moved, and the sick and wounded were sent to White House Landing on the Pamunkey River. Tents at the Landing were put up for us soldiers, and well I remember your mother (then a young lady) with an older lady from Cincinnati, Ohio, going around among the soldiers looking for Ohio boys, as they were sent by the Ohio Relief to care first for Ohio soldiers. How well I remember boys from other States wishing they were from Ohio!

One day one of the boys from my regiment was walking around with his arm in a sling (he was wounded in the arm) and suddenly his arm began to bleed very bad. The boys called, and one of our soldier nurses came and took him to the doctors who were amputating limbs. But soon the poor fellow came back, and such a look as he had when he said the doctors said he had to die, as mortification had set in and an amputation would do no good. I shall never forget that poor fellow's look. But he rapidly grew worse and lay down upon the ground (we had no cots then), suffering very much. A doctor came in, and the soldiers asked if he could not do something for him. The doctor replied, "My poor fellow, I can't do a thing for you." He soon died, and was carried out for burial just as your mother came in. How she did hurry out to see if she was too late to get a lock of his hair to send to his wife and family with a letter! I wonder if she remembers it.

The Army again had to move and change its base of supplies. The sick and wounded were put on transports. Another comrade and myself were put on the transport Connecticut, and your mother saw that our cots were placed side by side, and she gave us a bottle of wine to keep our strength up during our trip to Washington. . . .

Very truly yours,
J. A. SAGER, Treasurer.

This page of personal history began with Lincoln. I close with his ringing words, good for all time: "Let us have faith that right makes might, and in that faith let us to the end dare to do our duty as we understand it."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A LATE CONFESSION

BY ELSIE SINGMASTER

HAVING described the Battle of Gettysburg and having escorted his passengers safely to the 5:33 train, Captain Hill stabled his horses. He had not spoken with his usual eloquence, and now as he worked a frown wrinkled his forehead. When he had finished, he did not go up the board walk to the kitchen and his wife's good supper, as was his custom, but stole down the alley to the corner, and then walked a block farther to the Palace Hotel, on whose porch he spent with his fellow-guides the idle hours when the trains brought no tourists.

With an air of anxiety and depression he mounted the steps and stood leaning against a post. He was a thin little man of uncertain age, neatly dressed in a blue suit, and wearing a bright-red necktie and on his lapel a bronze button. His red tie and his blue suit and his crisp white curls suggested the flag which he adored. He had been a private soldier, but the tourists called him Captain, and he never disclaimed the title, holding it to be a small distinction compared to that which he deserved.

Transportation over the battlefield was still by means of wagons, and he had many pleasant conversations with his patrons.

"You must have been very brave," they would say.

"Well, it took some grit," Henry always answered.

"How old are you?"

"Well, my pension papers say forty-five"—or "fifty-five," or "sixty-five," as the case might be. To-day he had said sixty-five with a little shudder. If ever a human being wished that Time's clock would stand still, that human being was Henry. His horror of appearing old had its source both in vanity and in a dread of weakness and senility. He had a curious conviction that one could cheat Time—a conviction more common among women than among men. He kept his shoulders straight and his clothing immaculate, and he walked with a brisk gait which was sometimes painful.

His wife, Hetty, felt no such horror; she spoke with incomprehensible indifference of growing old, confessing freely that she was almost seventy, and giving herself all the comforts of age—a nap in the afternoon, a seat by the stove when her tasks were done, and the wearing of clothes which had long ceased to be fashionable. She did not observe that to Henry the very subject of age was unpleasant, that he even left the room when it was mentioned. She did not know exactly how old he was when she had married him—they were both middle-aged, and she took him as he was and concerned herself little about his past, even about the number of years that he had lived.

It was the thought of Hetty which at this moment depressed her husband. Compelled by necessity, he was about to deal her a hard blow, to shake the foundations of her placid life.

He realized after he had leaned for fifteen minutes against the post that he could not stay here forever. Six o'clock had struck, the shades of the stores had been drawn, and the street was deserted. Trembling, he approached his dwelling. Once his step faltered, and several times his eyes grew dim. Once he stopped and stood in deep thought. Was it not to-morrow that the landlord was coming? No, it was this evening.

Exactly two weeks ago he had escorted over the field the Governor of North Carolina and his family. He was in fine spirits, the Governor and his family were pleasant and talkative, and Henry flattered himself that he had achieved that happy impartiality which made the battle seem a victory for both sides, and which would result in an addition to the usual fee. The addition was forthcoming, and Henry had the satisfaction of being complimented before all the other guides.

"You certainly told us an interesting story."

The Governor was the last to say farewell.

"How old are you, my friend?"

"My pension papers say sixty-five," said Henry, with a little shiver at this unpleasant query. He wished that his pension papers said thirty-five.

But the subject of age was again thrust before him. He saw with regret that the attention of the other guides was not directed to him, but was given to old Billy Gude, one of their number. Billy was excited.

"I tell you it helps me!"

"What helps you?" asked Henry.

"I get more pension—twenty dollars instead of fifteen." The tears stood in Billy's eyes. Neither he nor any of them was rich. Their business had seasons, like the millinery business, and all the uncertainties of a lottery.

"How so?" asked Henry, excitedly. "If you do, I do."

"No, you don't."

"Why not?"

"You're not old enough."

"Not old enough?"

"No, the increase begins at seventy."

"Oh!" said Henry. He drew a deep breath. A hundred extra dollars a month could not pay one for being seventy!

He had gone slowly down the street and into his kitchen, conscious of the need of warm food and of an appreciative audience. He did not like Billy Gude, who was his professional rival.

But peace of mind was not to be his. He saw when they sat down at the table that Hetty was pale.

"What is the matter, Hetty?"

Hetty clasped her hands upon her breast. She was built after a generous pattern of soul and body and should have had a large family of children to care for in addition to one little man. Now tragedy was in her gesture and her voice.

"He's raised the rent on us, Pop!"

"How much has he raised it?"

"Five dollars."

"The scoundrel!"

"He made a new fence and papered and rebuilt the shed. I guess it is not too much."

Henry sensed dimly a coincidence. Ah, yes! five dollars a month was the extra sum which Billy Gude was to receive. He felt an unwarranted anger against Billy and a still more unreasonable anger against Hetty.

"Well, well!" he cried, testily. Then for the first time in his married life he roared at Hetty. He had a surprisingly deep voice.

"Don't be a cry-baby! Crying won't help it."

Hetty dried her eyes.

"When'll this raise begin?" demanded Henry in the same round tone. He spoke as an impertinent child might speak addressing an adult.

"He will come for the next rent two weeks from to-night."

When supper was over, Henry went upstairs and looked at himself in the mirror, as though to trace the ravages wrought by the announcement. He seemed terrified. After a while he went downstairs and out of the house, ignoring Hetty and her tears.

As he walked he planned and rejected plans. They had long expected an increase in the rent, and, as Hetty said, it was not unjust. But he had made no arrangements to meet it. He did not know how to meet it now. Their living expenses were almost nothing, and could not well be reduced. They dared not save less than they were saving; the possibility of having to discontinue his small weekly deposits in the bank was not to be considered.

There was one thing they could do—he faced the thought at last boldly. They could take a few rooms instead of a whole house. There were on the first floor a parlor, sitting-room, and kitchen. They could do with one room instead of three. On the second floor were three rooms. They needed but one, and they did not need an attic at all. The boldness which he felt was boldness not for himself but for Hetty. It was she who liked space; but what was the use of possessing space if you did not use it? With a long sigh, he turned homeward, thankful that he need say nothing to Hetty to-night.

The bill for the increase in pensions was the chief topic among the guides. Business was not brisk the next morning; for instance, though the weather was pleasant, only half a dozen tourists arrived and all could be accommodated in one carriage. Billy Gude thanked Heaven loudly that he was seventy-one.

"I can live even if the ungrateful

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

people don't care nothing for their country," he declared.

When Henry went home at noon, it seemed to him that Hetty looked at him suspiciously. He had racked his brains to think of another way of adding to his income. But work was scarce, especially work which could be done by an old man. There was a way of getting more money, even without earning it, but this method he could not consider.

In the middle of the afternoon he had suddenly a great fright. A few tourists had come in on the noon train and he had taken them to the summit of Round Top and stood there, his whip in his gesticulating hand.

"There in that tree a little sharpshooter sixteen years old was found dead. He had tied himself fast with his belt, he—"

Henry ceased to explain, he grew quite white and turned his horses homeward. His passengers perceived his haste and accused him of cheating them. When they reached the station, they paid his fee with loud objections.

Hurrying home, he discovered with deep relief that Hetty had gone out. He climbed to the attic like a thief and opened an old chest. Hidden under his clothing was a package wrapped in newspaper. This he carried downstairs and out into the yard, looking meanwhile constantly over his shoulder as though he feared pursuit.

But this strange performance did not set his heart at rest. In the same spot the next afternoon he grew pale, and again he hastened home. Now he took the package from the haymow and hid it under the seat of the carriage.

The following morning, as he drove round Culp's Hill, he left his passengers and crossed a meadow to Rock Creek. There he stood looking down into a pool deep enough to hide his package or even a larger object.

Hetty each day grew a little paler, but he did not see; indeed, he did not look directly at her. He believed that she resented his poverty; he feared that she suspected him of still another defect. She was the soul of honor, the never-failing advocate of straightforward dealing, and he had for many years deceived her grossly.

A week passed in misery; a second Sunday came and went. Henry believed sometimes that his mind was failing. Once he placed Rickett's battery on Culp's Hill, and once, delivering to Union tourists the story designed for Confederates, was sharply called to account. He could not bear to meet the look on Hetty's face when he told her that she would have to leave the little house where she had lived for so many years; the house to which her furniture seemed to have grown fast; the house which he acknowledged in moments of humiliation he should have been able to buy for her. He felt willing to sacrifice all things for her but one thing, to make it possible for her to stay by any means but one.

He realized at last that he must quicken his steps. A woman was watching his halting progress from her window; next thing she would suspect that he was not sober or, worse still, that he was failing. He could no longer postpone his announcement; the landlord would pay his visit immediately after supper. There was no trouble to find the ready cash to meet the first few payments—he had that in his pocket at this moment; the difficulty was to arrange a future budget. The sooner Hetty was told, the more merciful it would be.

When he entered the house, he was startled. He had reproached himself because he was keeping Hetty's good supper waiting, but there was no supper! The stove was cold, the table bare. Had she fled? Was she ill? Too frightened to move, he stood holding to the door-knob.

Then he heard a sound. Hetty was not dead, nor was she ill; he heard her stirring in the parlor. She was dear to him, even though for two weeks he had scarcely spoken to her. He forgot all other anxieties in his need to be assured of her existence.

He walked trembling toward the sitting-room and looked in. He saw there a strange picture. Hetty usually accomplished her cleaning in his absence; she never troubled him to help, as other men were troubled. When Mrs. Gude was cleaning house, Billy had sometimes to wash the dishes, and Jakie Barsinger, a lion among his mates, was set frequently to the washtub.

But now Hetty was cleaning in the evening, of all times! Her old clock, inherited from her grandfather, had been moved out from the wall and its pendulum lay upon the table; the ancient sideboard, beautiful in design, stood with empty drawers. Hetty appeared that moment in the parlor doorway, a Windsor chair in her arms. She had lost flesh, her cheeks drooped, there were tears in her eyes.

"What in the world does this mean?" asked Henry.

Hetty set down the heavy chair.

"I thought I would begin. This evening I will untack the parlor carpet, and these things had to come out."

"Untack the parlor carpet?" Had she seen into his mind and read there her fate?

"Well, I got to thinking what we could do to live, and it seemed that all we could do was to move. I am willing." The tears now ran in streams down her cheeks and dripped upon the bosom of her dress. "I don't want to make a fuss about it. It is just because I have been here so long."

Henry leaned weakly against the door frame. It would seem that the way to his announcement was prepared. A meaner man might have rejoiced because the suggestion that they move came from Hetty. But Henry was not mean. In his heart surged two opposing tides. He had promised to take care of her, but in the hour of trial she had leaned upon him as upon a broken reed. Finding him of no account, she had gone quietly to work to save the situation with the means at her command.

"I will try to make it pleasant in a smaller place," she promised. "I think we can get rooms over the grocery store, but I thought you would rather make the arrangements."

The tide threatened now to overwhelm Henry. She always had his dignity at heart. And this sacrifice need not be—there was another means; the situation could be saved by a word, and the sideboard drawers could be filled, the Windsor chair be restored to its place by the parlor window, the pendulum be hung back again in the old clock. But he could not say the word; if he did, his enemy would have him by the throat. His logic was of a curious variety, but he believed that by confessing he would yield that which was precious as life itself, that which was actually life.

Hetty observed him pityingly.

"I will get your supper right away," said she. "I am sorry I am late."

Again Henry was deeply moved. She had always taken him at his own valuation; she had listened to him, spared him, accommodated herself to him, believed his every word. Her only thought was for him. Even now she did not suspect his perfidy. Her confidence weighted suddenly an evenly balanced scale. He crossed the room, brushing against her with apparent carelessness, and lifted the pendulum and hung it in place and turned the clock ahead. It was a symbolic act, though he did not realize it.

"This is nonsense!" he said, hoarsely. "Put your things back."

"What do you mean?" asked Hetty, faintly.

Henry turned and faced her. He was smaller than she in body and in mind and in soul, but now he achieved a moral victory greater than she had ever achieved because he had much farther to rise.

"My pension papers are wrong," he declared, hoarsely. "I am not sixty-five, I am seventy. I can have it fixed. You can put back your things. I am seventy."

Hetty thought he had lost his mind.

"It is true!" In his excitement his voice grew louder and louder and perspiration streamed down his cheeks. "The right age is in the family Bible." He almost added "in the wagon shed," but a kindly Providence saved him. He had meant to hide this, the sole testimony.

Hetty sat down heavily. He was, she thought, quite mad.

"They got it wrong on the papers and I—I just took that age."

Hetty put her hand to her head. He saw now where her difficulty lay.

"Those veterans who are seventy get five dollars more a month. There is a new bill. Don't you understand, Mom?"

"Oh!" cried Hetty. "Is it so, Henry?" She clasped her hands again upon her breast, but now the gesture was one of rapture. Then Hetty looked at him. She adored him as her rescuer; she wished to say the most completely satisfying thing wife ever said to husband. It is a pity that even our heroic deeds are sometimes so ill rewarded.

"Why, Pop," cried Hetty, "I never knew how old you were! I thought you were older than seventy!"

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

WEEKLY OUTLINE STUDY OF CURRENT HISTORY

BY J. MADISON GATHANY, A.M.

HOPE STREET HIGH SCHOOL, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Based on The Outlook of May 21, 1919

Each week an Outline Study of Current History based on the preceding number of The Outlook will be printed for the benefit of current events classes, debating clubs, teachers of history and of English, and the like, and for use in the home and by such individual readers as may desire suggestions in the serious study of current history.—THE EDITORS.

[Those who are using the weekly outline should not attempt to cover the whole of an outline in any one lesson or study. Assign for one lesson selected questions, one or two propositions for discussion, and only such words as are found in the material assigned. Or distribute selected questions among different members of the class or group and have them report their findings to all when assembled. Then have all discuss the questions together.]

I—INTERNATIONAL AFFAIRS

A. Topic: The Treaty of Versailles.
Reference: Pages 102–104, 96–99.
Questions:

Note.—Read the references in the order indicated. 1. What evidences do you see in The Outlook's summary of the Treaty of Versailles that would justify one in believing that "no conference that ever assembled in the history of the world has been confronted with problems of such variety, of such perplexity, of such magnitude, and of such gravity"? 2. Write out a numbered list of the provisions which aim to deprive Germany of her military power. 3. In your opinion, do the terms of the treaty warrant the belief that Germany will hereafter be unable to harm her neighbors, and that the German military spirit will be crushed out? Discuss at length. 4. Give reasons for believing or not believing that the Treaty of Versailles leaves "nothing ahead of Germany but hard work, self-denial, and rigid economy." 5. Give a summary of The Outlook's belief that "it is not yet certain that the treaty presented to the Germans provides security for the future." 6. Why does The Outlook think that it is not yet certain that the treaty will lead the Germans to a consciousness of their guilt? 7. If Germany refuses to accept this treaty, discuss what, in your opinion, this would teach the world about Germany, and outline what the Allies in such an event should do. 8. There are those who believe that the American Senate should accept this treaty without reservation. Write out your opinion of this position. 9. Others believe that the Senate should separate the Peace Treaty from the League plan, ratify the one and leave the other for future discussion. Tell what you think of this suggestion, submitting reasons. 10. If you wish to get an amazing picture of Prussian domination and Prussian brutality and thus secure an authentic foundation for judging the justice of the Treaty of Versailles, read Brand Whitlock's two volumes entitled "Belgium," published by D. Appleton & Co. (New York City).

B. Topic: Venizelos.
Reference: Pages 105–109.
Questions:

1. Pick out the statements and incidents in these pages which tend to prove that Venizelos is a wise and able statesman. 2. Give a summary of the treatment of the Greeks by Germany and Bulgaria. 3. What are the things Mr. Venizelos wants for Greece? For the new Balkans? Do you think he is unreasonable? Reasons. 4. Describe the political philosophy of the Premier of Greece as you gather it from what Major Barnes and Mr. Mason have written in these articles. Do you believe in it? Reasons. 5. Discuss whether it is right to "compromise a present advantage for a future good." Illustrate. 6. Name and discuss Greek contributions to civilization. Compare the contributions to civilization made by America with those made by Greece. See Morey's "Ancient Peoples," pages 294–296 (American Book Company).

II—NATIONAL AFFAIRS

Topic: The Birth of the American Legion.
Reference: Pages 104, 105.
Questions:

1. Give a brief account of the founding of the American Legion, including such points as place, time, membership, attitude, etc. 2. What are the purposes of this Legion? 3. Suggest to the Legion various ways by which each one of the Legion's purposes can be realized. 4. Give several reasons why it is very fortunate indeed that the American Legion is to be absolutely non-partisan and is not to be used for the spread of partisan principles or for the candidacy of any person seeking public office. 5. Explain what led Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., to say to Mr. Putnam: "We came here to put something in the Government, not to take something away from it." Give five reasons why this should be the attitude of every patriotic American citizen.

III—PROPOSITIONS FOR DISCUSSION

(These propositions are suggested directly or indirectly by the subject-matter of The Outlook, but not discussed in it.)

1. The United States Senate should accept the Treaty of Versailles without discussion. 2. The American school system stands greatly in need of an American Teachers' Federation. 3. Parliamentary government is more democratic than Congressional government.

IV—VOCABULARY BUILDING

(All of the following words and expressions are found in The Outlook for May 21, 1919. Both before and after looking them up in the dictionary or elsewhere, give their meaning *in your own words*. The figures in parentheses refer to pages on which the words may be found.)

Meticulously, abdication (97); abrogate, kilometer, plebiscite (102); conscription, maltreatment (103); renegade, affluence, uncanny, cadaverous (106); ism (104); partisan (105).

A booklet suggesting methods of using the Weekly Outline of Current History will be sent on application

The Valley of Vision

By HENRY VAN DYKE

Romances and allegories of penetrating insight. An enduring contribution to the literature of the war.

Illus. $1.50 (C) *Pirie MacDonald*

The Mastery of the Far East

By ARTHUR JUDSON BROWN

An important new work on the political, social, economic and religious problems of the hour in the Far East. Universally praised for its impartiality and good judgment. Illus. $6.00

Songs and Poems

By JOHN JAY CHAPMAN

"Poems so healthy, sane and genuine that the result is pleasure of the soundest kind. . . . He is the most cleansing force in American literary life in our generation."—*Boston Transcript.* $1.00

Judith of Blue Lake Ranch

By JACKSON GREGORY

A double-action Western story. "I have told my secretary not to begin it on Saturday," writes a Chattanooga minister, "for she would surely break Sunday finishing it." Illus. $1.50

Rosy

By LOUIS DODGE

A mountain novel; you'll not soon forget Rosy, a shotgun across her knees, calmly defying the search party. $1.60

Money and Prices

By J. LAURENCE LAUGHLIN

A readable interpretation by an authority of the timely problem of money and prices and their regulation. $2.50

A Pilgrim in Palestine

By JOHN FINLEY

An exquisite record of adventurous days afoot in the Holy Land by one long a student of the land and its history.

Illus. $2.00

Service and Sacrifice

By CORINNE ROOSEVELT ROBINSON

"Mrs. Robinson's poetry comes from a full mind and a full heart."—*Wm. Lyon Phelps of Yale.* $1.25

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE FRANKLIN CAR

A New National Average
14,500 Miles to the Set of Tires

A NATION-WIDE investigation among Franklin owners has just been completed. It covered all types of the present model which have been driven day by day for over two years in every part of the country. The results show a delivery of over 14,500 miles to the complete set of tires.

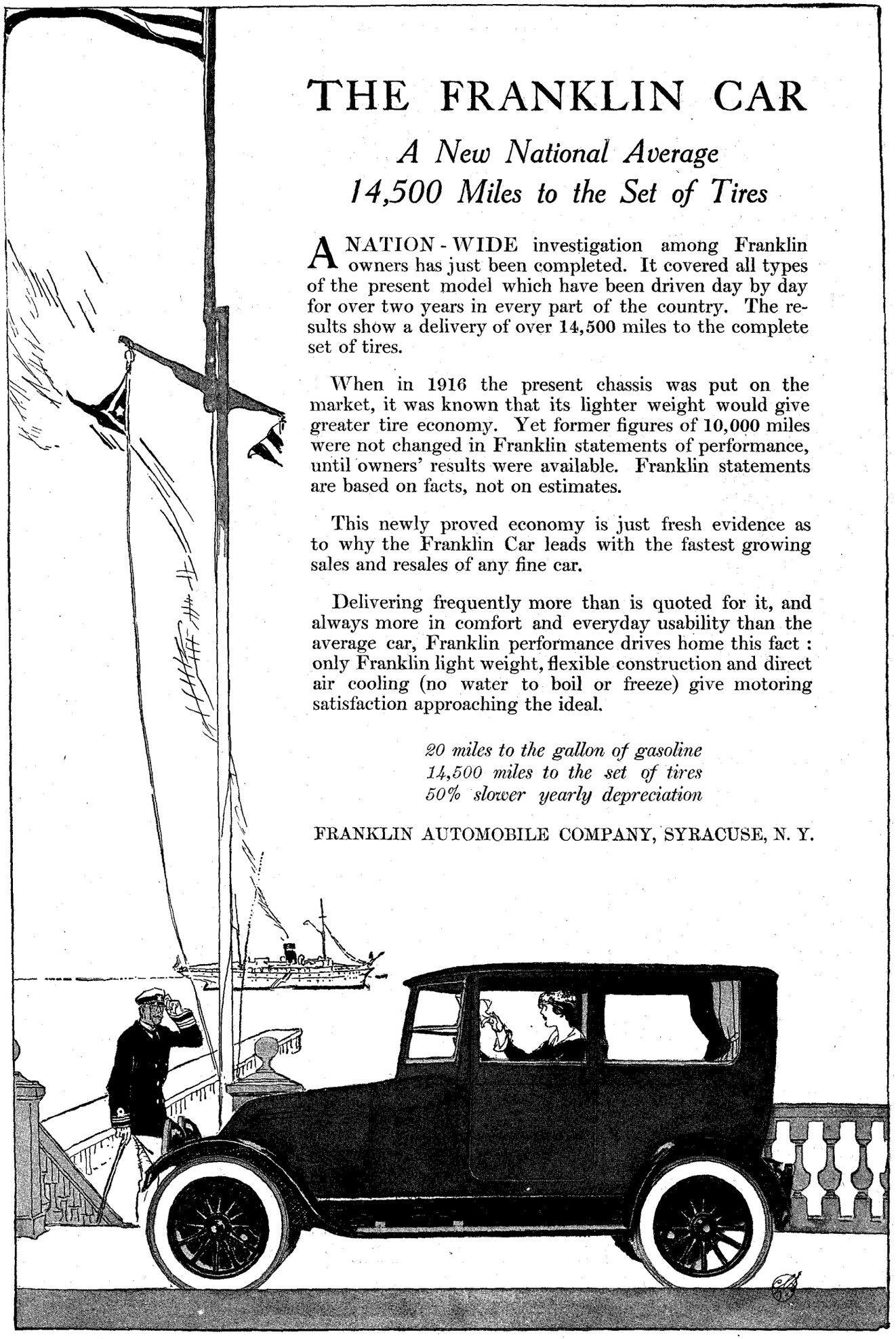
When in 1916 the present chassis was put on the market, it was known that its lighter weight would give greater tire economy. Yet former figures of 10,000 miles were not changed in Franklin statements of performance, until owners' results were available. Franklin statements are based on facts, not on estimates.

This newly proved economy is just fresh evidence as to why the Franklin Car leads with the fastest growing sales and resales of any fine car.

Delivering frequently more than is quoted for it, and always more in comfort and everyday usability than the average car, Franklin performance drives home this fact: only Franklin light weight, flexible construction and direct air cooling (no water to boil or freeze) give motoring satisfaction approaching the ideal.

20 miles to the gallon of gasoline
14,500 miles to the set of tires
50% slower yearly depreciation

FRANKLIN AUTOMOBILE COMPANY, SYRACUSE, N. Y.



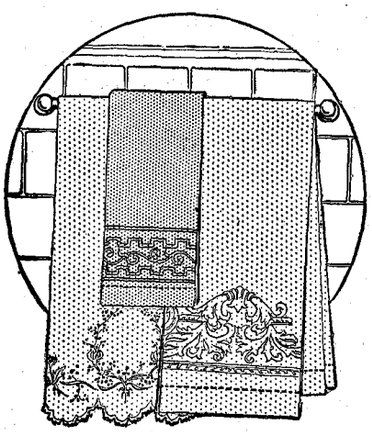
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Towels & Bed Linens at McCutcheon's

Reg. Trade-Mark

THE present is a particularly opportune time to lay in a supply of Towels, Sheets, Pillow Cases and other house-keeping Linens for the town house and the country home.

In spite of the prevailing market shortage, "The Linen Store" is happy to announce very full stocks and helpfully moderate prices.



We cannot emphasize too strongly the impossibility of lower prices on Linens for another year at least. The destruction of machinery in Belgium and the failure to plant flax in Russia, make it certain that the world's supply of Linens will be far short of the demand for a long time to come.

The Luxury Tax does not apply to Linens

Linen Towels

Hemstitched Guest Towels, $7.50 to 13.50 doz.

Bedroom and Bathroom Towels, $9.00 to 24.00 doz.

Hemstitched Pure Linen Sheets

Single-bed size, $16.50 to 50.00 per pair.

Double-bed size, $13.50 to 60.00 per pair.

Hemstitched Pure Linen Pillow Cases

22½ x 36 inches, $3.50 to 7.50 per pair.

Bath Towels, Mats, Etc.

Hemmed Bath Towels, $4.20 to 22.50 doz.

Hemstitched Bath Towels, $21.00 to 30.00 doz.

Bath Sheets, 52 x 69 inches, $3.50 each. 60 x 72 inches, $5.50 each.

Bath Mats, $1.00 to 3.25 each.

Kitchen Towels, $3.25 to 9.50 doz.

Glass Towels, $6.00, 7.00 and 7.50 doz.

Roller Towels, $1.00, 1.30, 1.40 each.

***MAIL ORDER SERVICE:** Any of the merchandise described or illustrated above may be ordered with complete satisfaction through our Mail Order Service*

James McCutcheon & Company

Fifth Avenue, 34th & 33d Sts., N. Y.

Cultivate Your Beauty

Have a youthful appearance, clear complexion, magnetic eyes, pretty eyebrows and lashes, graceful neck and chin, luxuriant hair, attractive hands, comfortable feet. Remove wrinkles, lines, pimples, blackheads, strengthen sagging facial muscles—all through following our simple directions. Thousands have done so. No drugs, no big expense and quick results. Send for latest catalog and many Beauty Hints—all free.

GRACE MILDRED CULTURE COURSE
Dept. 13, 624 So. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ills.
(A Branch of Suzanne Cocroft's Work)

"The Most Beautiful Hymnal in the American Church"

HYMNS OF THE UNITED CHURCH

Charles Clayton Morrison and Herbert L. Willett, Editors

The Hymnal for the New Social Era

Adapted to all Evangelical Denominations

Prices $92 and $112 per hundred.

Returnable copy sent on request

THE CHRISTIAN CENTURY PRESS, 702 E. 40th St., CHICAGO

THE NEW BOOKS

This Department will include descriptive notes, with or without brief comments, about books received by The Outlook. Many of the important books will have more extended and critical treatment later

FICTION

Romantic Liar (The). By Lawrence Perry. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

A sprightly comedy-novel in which a mischievous suppression of the truth, having no evil intent, puts the characters at cross-purposes with one another. Amusing entanglements result, and when love follows flirtation ingenious methods have to be found to straighten things out and insure the inevitable wedding. Light and cheerful reading.

Shrieking Pit (The). By Arthur J. Rees. The John Lane Company, New York.

The fallacy of circumstantial evidence in which a link is missing is again shown by this skillfully planned murder mystery story told by one of the joint authors of the much-read "Hampstead Mystery."

Travelling Companions. By Henry James. Boni & Liveright, New York.

Short stories never before collected in book form. They are of Henry James's early period as a fiction writer, and therefore are simply and directly written. Few magazine stories of to-day surpass them in imaginative quality.

Why Joan? By Eleanor Mercein Kelly. The Century Company, New York.

The author's novel called "Kildares of Storm" made a favorable impression. So also will this new tale, the scenes of which are laid in Kentucky in the present day. The narrative is well told and the characters are pleasantly and carefully portrayed. Best of all, the talk of the characters has sparkle and point.

ART

Pictures of London. By Celebrated Artists. The Studio, Ltd., New York.

Pictures of Paris. By Celebrated Artists. The Studio, Ltd., New York.

People who know London or Paris will be delighted to own these books. The pictures are nicely printed on good paper, some of them in colors. Each book contains about fifty illustrations, mostly by English artists.

BIOGRAPHY

Letters of Algernon Charles Swinburne (The). Edited by Edmund Gosse, C.B., and Thomas J. Wise. 2 vols. The John Lane Company, New York.

For the average reader, interested in the main streams of literature rather than its remoter springs, this monumental work might have been compressed into one volume to advantage. Swinburne was not a great letter writer. There are here flashes of the brilliant talk and the passionate genius which his intimates marveled at, but there is also much that is unimportant or that relates to bygone matters.

New Elizabethans (The). A First Selection of the Lives of Young Men Who Have Fallen in the Great War. By E. B. Osborn. Illustrated. The John Lane Company, New York.

WAR BOOKS

Forty Days in 1914. By Major-General Sir F. Maurice, K.C.M.G., C.B. With Maps. The George H. Doran Company, New York.

General Maurice was long the literary liaison between the British army and the press. Despite his "Where was Blücher?" blunder when the German drive last spring was threatening disaster, he is a man of tact and knowledge. He commanded a British division in the Mons retreat and at the First Battle of the Marne. His study

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The New Books (Continued)

of forty critical days in August and September, 1914, is a valuable contribution to history and is written in a plain, untechnical way.

Little Gray Home in France (A). By Helen Davenport Gibbons. The Century Company, New York City.

This is a narrative of real experiences written in an intimate and convincing way. Mrs. Gibbons and her family lived in a château near St. Nazaire last year, and had unusual opportunities to see the American "doughboy" at close range. She tells us in a familiar and friendly way and with many incidents how our soldiers acted and behaved and what fine fellows they were, both as soldiers and as Americans.

Morals and Morale. By Luther H. Gulick, M.D. Introduction by Raymond B. Fosdick. The Association Press, New York City.

The author's recent death robbed him of the opportunity of bringing the work to date. During the time which has elapsed since Dr. Gulick died, the Salvation Army, the Knights of Columbus, and the Jewish Welfare Board have supplemented the "Y" work abroad; the General Staff of the American Expeditionary Forces has done much in keeping our men from the traditional evils of army life; the moral conditions in all sections in Europe where our men are located are carefully watched; in France disreputable resorts are now out of bounds of American soldiers; and the American, British, and French armies have appointed an Interallied Council on venereal diseases which is co-ordinating various activities.

MISCELLANEOUS

Helping the Helpless in Lower New York. By Lucy Seaman Bainbridge. Introduction by the Rev. A. F. Schauffler, D.D. Second Edition. The Fleming H. Revell Company, New York.

This book is intensely human and helpful. It is not a treatise or a discussion of the theories of philanthropy, but a group of well-told stories and incidents in real life through which the need of sympathetic assistance is brought out strongly and sometimes really dramatically. No one can read these little stories, told with animation and based on personal experience, without wishing well to the work described. In another part of this issue of The Outlook will be found an article by Mrs. Bainbridge, the author of this book, which tells of her early humane efforts in our Civil War as a nurse and organizer. It is noteworthy that the author's interest and tact in "helping the helpless" should have extended over so long a period, and should include so much that has been of value in alleviating suffering and encouraging moral as well as physical development.

How These Farmers Succeeded. Edited by John R. McMahon. Illustrated. Henry Holt & Co., New York.

Sixteen farmers, each "the foremost exponent of crop raising, stock raising, or both," in as many great agricultural States, were selected to tell how they made their farms pay. The result is an inspiring book that every progressive farmer should own, read, and ponder.

Wool. By Frank Ormerod. Staple Trades and Industries. Edited by Gordon D. Knox. Illustrated. Henry Holt & Co., New York.

Cotton. By George Bigwood. Staple Trades and Industries. Edited by Gordon D. Knox. Illustrated. Henry Holt & Co., New York.

These two books, uniform in size and price, give clear, simple, and interesting accounts of the manufacture, marketing, and various uses of the staples described.

Ask Them

What They Want in June

Let us leave this Puffed Grain question to the folks you love to please. What do they like best? What is best for them?

That's what they should have—should they not?

Ask the Boy

what he likes best at breakfast. Serve him some Puffed Grain—a toasted, flavory bubble-grain, and ask what he thinks about it.

But you know what boys think about these food confections. Such foods are resistless.

Ask the Girl

what she likes best in bowls of milk. She will mention some Puffed Grains, probably.

They are crisp and toasted, airy, flaky—four times as porous as bread. So thin and flimsy that they fairly melt.

Ask the Man

what he likes with his berries. Let him mix Puffed Rice in once.

These fragile, nut-like tidbits blend delightfully with fruit. They add what crust adds to a shortcake.

Ask the Doctor

what he thinks of whole grains with every food cell exploded. Grain foods made by Prof. Anderson's process, so digestion is easy and so every atom feeds.

You know what he will say—that Puffed Grains are the ideal form of grain food.

Puffed Wheat Puffed Rice
And Corn Puffs
Each 15c—Except in Far West

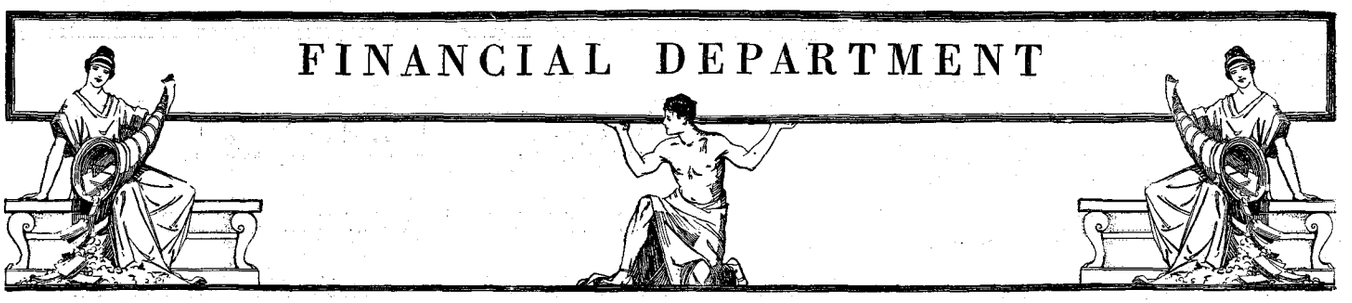
These foods seem made for summer—always ready, fascinating, easy to digest. Foods which seem confections, yet scientific foods.

Use like nuts in candy making and as garnish on ice cream. Scatter in your soups. Crisp and lightly butter for children to eat dry.

The Quaker Oats Company

Sole Makers (3082)

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



All legitimate questions from Outlook readers about investment securities will be answered either by personal letter or in these pages. The Outlook cannot, of course, undertake to guarantee against loss resulting from any specific investment. Therefore it will not *advise* the purchase of any specific security. But it will give to inquirers facts of record or information resulting from expert investigation, leaving the responsibility for final decision to the investor. And it will admit to its pages only those financial advertisements which after thorough expert scrutiny are believed to be worthy of confidence. All letters of inquiry regarding investment securities should be addressed to

THE OUTLOOK FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT, 381 Fourth Avenue, New York

Millions of Prompt Payments

SINCE this House was founded in 1882, we have built up a clientele of tens of thousands of investors, in every state in the Union and many foreign lands, who look to us for trustworthy investments yielding a satisfactory rate of interest, backed by willing and thorough service.

During these 37 years, millions of payments of interest and principal on bonds safeguarded under the *Straus Plan* have been made through us, without loss and without delay. Every coupon has been cashed promptly. Every bond has been paid in cash on the day due. No bondholder has ever been asked to renew, or to wait for payment, or to deposit his bonds.

This record is due to our effective and scientific system of safeguards, known as the *Straus Plan.* Write today for our booklet, "Safety and 6%," describing our plan and the sound first mortgage 6% serial bonds we offer, in $1,000 and $500 amounts. Ask for

Circular No. F-905

S.W.STRAUS & CO.

Established 1882 Incorporated

NEW YORK 150 Broadway — CHICAGO Straus Building

DETROIT Penobscot Bldg. — MINNEAPOLIS Loeb Arcade Bldg. — SAN FRANCISCO Crocker Bldg. — PHILADELPHIA Stock Exchange Bldg.

Thirty-seven Years Without Loss to Any Investor

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

YOUR INVESTMENTS IN THE EVENT OF DEATH

A MAN whose affairs are in such shape that in the event of his death his executor or administrator would know from his records precisely what his assets and liabilities are and where his assets are located has one very valuable characteristic of a good business man. Should you die at this moment, would your estate be in such a condition that your affairs could be settled without unnecessary loss, expense, or confusion and the estate distributed in accordance with your desires?

Are you sure that you know just what disposition would be made of your estate in the event that you should die without a will? Few people know exactly. The distribution differs in the various States. The chances are that your wife would not fare as well as you wish. Have you protected her by a will?

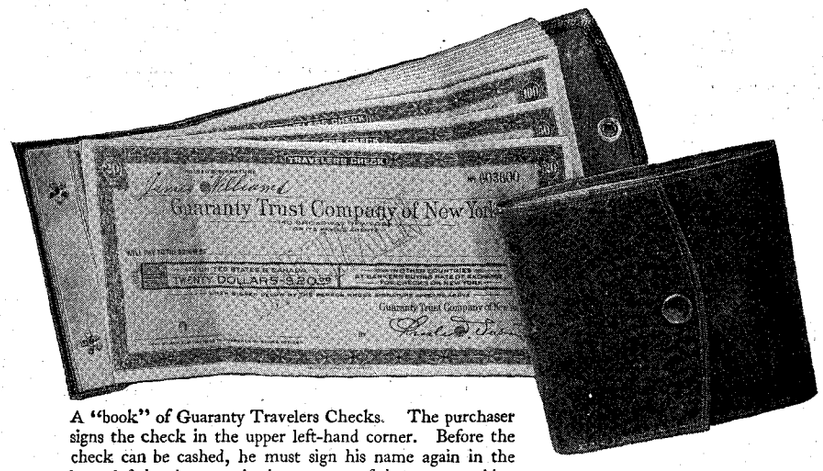
Even if the statute of distributions in your State provides for the disposition of your property in just the way you want, there is still a reason for making a will. If you die intestate, the probate or surrogate court appoints an administrator; if you leave a will, it appoints the executor named in your will to settle your estate. The court must require the administrator to give a bond, which will cost something, and, what is usually more important, the requirements of the surety company giving the bond will greatly complicate the settlement of affairs. If your will requests that your executor serve without bond, it would be a very unusual situation in which he would be required to give one, and, as far as the protection of the bond is concerned, an executor for whom you feel that a bond would be any real safeguard should not be named.

Though a simple will not creating any trusts is not a complex matter, there are formalities of execution and various aspects of the provisions of even a simple will that make it far safer to have the matter attended to by an attorney. His charge should not be large for a simple will. If you contemplate a complicated disposition of your property, it would be folly for you to attempt to draw your own will. Simple wills are very seldom "broken," but exceptionally complicated ones may raise difficult questions. An eminent New York lawyer recently had his will broken as a result of attempting a complex disposition of his estate.

Unless you are confident that your wife, or whoever you desire should receive the benefit of your property, has good business judgment and a sufficient knowledge of investments to be safe in handling the property, you will probably want to create a trust estate—that is, name a trustee who will take your property or as much of it as you wish, and invest it, and pay over the income to those you wish to enjoy it. You can also provide that your trustee shall pay over amounts of the principal in accordance with your directions, and eventually pay over all the principal to such beneficiary or beneficiaries as you designate.

Unless there is some individual who will be willing to serve, in whose honesty and sound judgment you have absolute confidence, whom you would prefer to a trust company by reason of his business skill and the personal relationships involved, then you should consider well the appointment of a trust company executor or trustee or one of two executors or trustees. In most instances it is better not to have more than one executor, or at most two executors or trustees, as a larger number will probably complicate matters. Some States, such as New York, closely confine trustees in the investments they may make, and thus reduce the amount of income it might be possible to obtain in the interest of safety; other States, like Massachusetts, leave the trustee to his reasonable discretion as a fiduciary. In any event, if you give investing directions in your will, they govern; and in any jurisdiction your trustee will have as much latitude as you choose to give him.

If one is of advanced age, or in poor health, or engaged in an extra-hazardous occupation, such that death may be contemplated as something more than a remote contingency, it may be well to consider the investments one has made with a view to the situations which might be created by them in one's estate in the event of death. Undoubtedly, coupon bonds are the simplest of all assets of an estate. A Federal inheritance tax will be taken from your estate anyway if the estate is over $50,000. Most of the States have inheritance taxes, and if the inheritances of your estate are larger than the exemptions allowed—usually only a few thousand dollars at the outside, if any—an inheritance tax will have to be paid in the State in which you reside at the time of your death. The proper principle of taxation would tax tangible property (real estate and other tangible things) only in the State where it is situated, and intangible property (securities, etc.) only in the State of the residence of the owner.



A "book" of Guaranty Travelers Checks. The purchaser signs the check in the upper left-hand corner. Before the check can be cashed, he must sign his name again in the lower left-hand corner, in the presence of the person cashing it, who compares the two signatures, assuring identification and preventing use of the check by an unauthorized holder.

Take Guaranty Travelers Checks

WHEN you travel—taking all your funds in *cash* means taking the risk of loss. Taking a *check book* means depending on acquaintanceship. Taking *Guaranty Travelers Checks* means convenience, and safety for your funds.

Guaranty Travelers Checks can be cashed at leading banks throughout the United States. They are accepted in payment for transportation at the principal railroad offices and in settlement of accounts by hotels and business houses. They are as readily available as actual cash, yet can be used only by the rightful holder.

Abroad, these checks are also readily accepted by hotels and business houses. Unlike other travelers checks, as formerly issued, Guaranty Travelers Checks are not payable in foreign currency at a fixed rate, but are cashed by all leading banks at the best current rate of exchange, thus affording in most cases a greater equivalent in foreign money.

Guaranty Travelers Checks are inexpensive—the charge is at the rate of 50c. per $100. They may be obtained at your own bank.

Guaranty Trust Company of New York

New York London Liverpool Paris Brussels

Capital & Surplus $50,000,000 Resources over $700,000,000

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ESTABLISHED 1865

6% to 7%

Make Reservations Now For July Delivery

The close of the final Liberty Loan Campaign and decreased borrowing of the Government means an increasing demand for the ordinary high-class investments at higher prices.

Our July Booklet No. 1034 Z is now ready and offers well secured investments at very low prices not yet influenced by the new demand.

Take advantage of present high rates by letting us reserve securities for you to be delivered any time in July.

Peabody, Houghteling & Co.
(ESTABLISHED 1865)
10 South La Salle Street Chicago, Ill.

ESTABLISHED 1865

DANFORTH FARM MORTGAGES

represent the highest type of investments. They have stood the test of wars and business depression since 1858—60 years, and always worth 100%.
Interest paid promptly at maturity.

FARM MORTGAGE BONDS in $500 and $1,000 denominations

For further information regarding our Farm Loans and Bonds write for Booklet and Investors' List No. 58.

A·G·Danforth·&·Co
BANKERS Founded A.D. 1858
WASHINGTON · ILLINOIS

Selected Investment Securities
We offer
IOWA
FIRST FARM MORTGAGES
Netting from 5½% to 6%
MUNICIPAL BONDS
Netting from 4½% to 5¼%
CORPORATION BONDS
Netting from 6¼% to 7½%

Send for descriptive matter Number 1525 and list of offerings. Partial Payment Plan when desired

BANKERS MORTGAGE COMPANY
Capital $2,000,000
DES MOINES IOWA
Chicago Office: 112 West Adams Street, Randolph 5700
New York Office: 512 Fifth Avenue, Vanderbilt 2712
Write the nearest office.

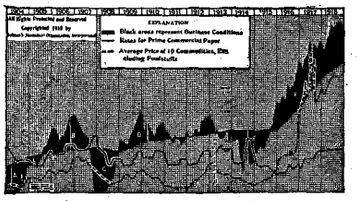
Your Investments in the Event of Death (Continued)

Unfortunately, owing partly to the failure to grasp the principles of justice involved and partly to the desire to tax anything that can be reached, particularly property of a non-resident, many jurisdictions still exact an inheritance tax on the stock of corporations having property in the State owned by non-resident decedents. Some corporations are incorporated in several States, and a number of jurisdictions may exact an inheritance tax on account of the same stock. Even though the circumstances are such that no tax is actually payable, the amount of trouble involved in having the stock transferred will increase the expenses of administering the estate. The corporation or its transfer agency will not transfer the stock until it has permission to do so from the proper authorities of every State which claims a right to tax the inheritance. This means that extensive reports must be made to each State to determine the amount of the tax, or that there is no tax payable, and the necessary permission ("waiver" is the term used) procured for the stock to be transferred.

To give a simple illustration of the point, a man who purchased bonds of a corporation in the Province of Quebec insisted on having them registered. In registered bonds, however, one may experience the same inheritance tax difficulties as in stock ownership. This man had taken a boy into his household as a son (but not legally adopted) to whom he left all his property by will. On the death of the testator, New York, the State of his residence, of course taxed the inheritance, and the tax was much larger because it was to a collateral and not to a child or other very close kin. When the executor undertook to have the bonds transferred, the Province of Quebec stepped in and took a tax, which was also larger because of the collateral inheritance, and still further increased because the beneficiary was not a British subject. If the investor had kept his bonds in coupon form, all this accumulation of taxes in the second jurisdiction would have been saved.

The transfer of stock of a decedent estate is likely at best to involve a great deal of trouble which may well be considered in going over your securities with the thought of leaving them as quick assets at the time of your death. Just to indicate the trouble involved, the corporation or its transfer agent is likely to require all and must require some of the following: a "waiver" from each State which has jurisdiction over the corporation and may levy a tax; a certificate from the court which appointed the administrator or executor to the effect that the person named was appointed and is still acting; a copy of the will certified by the court which admitted it to probate. There may be even further requirements, which, added to the complexities of every stock transfer, make the transfer of decedent's stock especially a nuisance. The coupon bond is far less troublesome, and involves the payment of only those taxes which have a justification.

Highly speculative investments are especially dangerous in a decedent's estate. There may be a considerable lapse of time before the appointment of an executor or administrator, and a further delay before he learns what the assets and liabilities are, and during these periods there is no one to "watch the market" and protect the situation. Thin equities of any kind are dangerous. Your representative fiduciary (executor or administrator) probably will not be able to act as swiftly as you can



Take Nobody's "Tip"

Know the *facts* on investments. Do these justify the present trend of the market? Babson's Reports kept our clients reliably informed all thru the war period and are doing so *now*.

Avoid worry. Cease depending on rumors or luck. Recognize that all action is followed by equal reaction. Work with a definite policy based on fundamental statistics.

Particulars free. Write Dept. O-37

Babson's Statistical Organization
Advisory Building Wellesley Hills, Mass.
Largest Organization of its Character in the World

6%

A SOUND 6% INVESTMENT

Our 6% Time Certificates are a very desirable investment. For 24 years they have been worth their full face value plus interest—First Mortgage security back of them—Issued for $100 or more—Interest checks semi-annually. We pay 5% on Certificates *payable on demand*.

Booklet gives full information. Write for it.

The Calvert Mortgage Company
864 Calvert Bldg., Baltimore, Md.

6% REAL ESTATE GOLD BONDS

We offer investors carefully placed First Farm Mortgages and Real Estate Gold Bonds from one of the best agricultural sections in the United States. We are right on the ground and personally examine the security under every loan offered. 35 years' experience without the loss of a dollar. Ask for pamphlet "S" and current offerings.

E. J. LANDER & CO., Grand Forks, N. D.
Est. 1883. Capital and surplus $500,000.00

Your Investment Opportunities
under the
Reconstruction Period

The foundations of many future fortunes are being laid through the judicious purchase of dependable securities at prevailing low prices. Every indication points to higher levels for meritorious stocks and bonds.

A twenty page publication issued fortnightly citing unusual opportunities in the stock market, free upon request. Write for 4-OL, including our copyrighted booklet describing "The Twenty Payment Plan," the original easy-payment method of acquiring good values.

SLATTERY & CO. (Inc)
Investment Securities
40 Exchange Place, New York

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Your Investments in the Event of Death (Continued)

while you are alive. It is especially desirable to have a safe-deposit box where all of your securities should be kept, so that your executor may easily find them, together with a book containing a complete list of your investments, which will greatly assist your executor in checking up the assets of your estate to make sure that he has found them all. In short, *keep your affairs in such shape that your legal representative may quickly and certainly become fully informed of your total net assets*, and, above all, obtain the services of a competent lawyer to-day, make your will, or, if you had one drawn several years ago, make certain that it is what you would wish it to be if it were written to-day.

MAKE THE EARTH FREE TO THE USER

The editorial in The Outlook for April 9 entitled "Workingman—Capitalist—Middleman," states a truth, but not the whole truth. Its statement of the labor problem is excellent: "How ought the products of organized industry to be divided between these three groups, each of which is necessary to make it economically profitable?"

Your conclusion, too, is good: "It is contended, not without reason, that under the system which we have inherited from the past the capitalists and the middlemen have had too large a share of the profits of their combined industry. If so, then their share should be reduced and the share of the workingmen should be increased."

The method of lessening the profits of the middlemen now most popular with the farmers is for the latter to organize and assume the duty of distribution as well as of production. That application of the theory of co-operation has already begun in California and is being advocated in other sections of the country.

Of course if the modern power to combine can be so applied as to make the farmers collectively what at first they were individually, both middleman and workingman, it is conceivable that as a class they may be better off than at present. Getting two profits, instead of one, seemingly helps their situation.

But how about the "forgotten man"—the consumer? It makes little difference to him whether the cost of production and of distribution goes to one class or to two classes if the price to him is not reduced.

Another very important factor in industry is not alluded to in your editorial, and that is the monopolist and the royalties he receives. When a farmer buys his land or hires it of a speculator, he incurs a wrongful expenditure which cuts into his income, and therefore lowers his standard of living. The only advantage the one who owns his farm has over the tenant farmer is that the former may in time, as his land increases in value, himself become a speculator and get a royalty in addition to his wages.

The real remedy for the straitened circumstances of the workingman, the middleman, the farmer, and the consumer is a free earth. Get rid of the monopolist by turning the annual value of land and other natural resources into the public treasury, thereby making them free to the user and abolishing tax burdens; then every one who works or saves will receive just and abundant compensation.

LUCIUS F. C. GARVIN.

Lonsdale, Rhode Island.

3-in-One for Anglers

Fishing is fun if you use 3-in-One. This is the *real* oil for fine reels. No sticking, jerking, or back-lashing—makes all parts work with smooth, easy precision. Never gums or collects dirt.

3-in-One Oil keeps rust off steel rods, metal guides and joints. Preserves bamboo and cane rods. Preserves lines—prevents rotting. Makes lines reel right. Makes flies waterproof, so they always float. Try it.

3-in-One for Golfers

Try 3-in-One Oil on your golf clubs. Prevents rust forming on the metal parts. Also good for the wood—preserves it. Softens and preserves the leather grips, too. Wipe clubs free from dirt and moisture, then gently rub 3-in-One all over them. Tell the man at the club-house to try this, or do it yourself.

3-in-One Oil is sold at all stores—East of the Rocky Mountain States, 15c, 25c, and 50c in bottles; also in 25c Handy Oil Cans.

FREE Liberal sample of 3-in-One Oil and Dictionary of Uses free on request.

Three-in-One Oil Co.
165AEF, Broadway, New York

COLGATE'S

"HANDY GRIP" PATENTED 1917

The only Refill Shaving Stick

—"like putting a new film in a Kodak"

WITH Colgate's "Handy Grip" you can renew the soap as easily as you replace the film in a Kodak. It is made to be used so—for convenience and economy.

The "socket" of the "Handy Grip" is threaded. When your soap is nearly gone, get a Colgate "Refill" Stick, unscrew the last of the soap (using a knife-blade like a screwdriver), screw in the "Refill," and save the cost of a new metal box.

Wet the old stub and press it on the "Refill"—it sticks, and you use it *all*.

COLGATE & CO. *Established 1806* New York

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

—or do you just pick it up?

Have you been reading this copy of The Outlook for what is really in it—or have you just been glancing through it? Do you read it, week after week, straight through from cover to cover—or do you just pick it up casually now and then in somebody else's home? Do you realize that this slim magazine that you hold in your hand can keep you more vitally in touch with the activity and thought of the world than any other periodical published—or do you merely say to yourself occasionally that if "you only had time" to read The Outlook "you could probably get a lot out of it."

Time? Can you name any other magazine that gives you as much as The Outlook does in as compact a form? Can you name any other magazine that is broader, fairer, more independent? Can you name any other magazine whose editorial opinions are squarer, more outright, or more clean cut?

More than 100,000 thoughtful, intelligent men and women apparently can't. They need The Outlook. So they subscribe to it. General Pershing, for instance, is one of them. Busy as he is, he finds that The Outlook, thorough and concise as it is, keeps him in touch with the weekly affairs of the world, interestingly and efficiently. General Pershing does not subscribe to The Outlook just for the fun of spending four dollars.

Probably you are one of this great army of Outlook enthusiasts. But if you're not, if you have been failing to keep your mind and your interests in touch with the great vital things that are happening on every side of you, every week of your life, then the first thing to do is to begin reading The Outlook now. And the simplest way to do that is to subscribe.

You may want other magazines—for amusement, for relaxation, for what not—but if you take pride in your mind you need The Outlook *first*.

This coupon and a four-dollar check or money-order will do the work. Tear it off, fill it in, and mail it. But do it to-day—now, as you are reading—before it slips your mind.

O. 5-28-19

The Outlook Company, 381 Fourth Avenue, New York City

I am enclosing herewith $4 for a year's subscription to The Outlook

*Name*_____

*Address*_____

Write your name and address clearly—or print it out. If you send cash, have your letter registered.

BY THE WAY

A new guide-book made in Germany but printed in the English language commends itself in a foreword as "serviceable to the British occupation troops." For their edification it prints this explanation of a legend of the Rhine:

> Two Christian princes has taken a Christian virgin on a war of plunder and fought after some time for the possession of the same. A priest proposed that the virgin should be sacrificed to the Dragon living on the mountain. The virgin was fastened on the rock, and when the Dragon awoke he wanted to seize the same. Then the virgin presented him the holy cross, when the animal agglomerated in a lump an threw itself into the Rhine.

"Apropos of your recent reminiscences of Professor Royce," a subscriber writes, "I recall that he once told me that when President Wilson was first elected he wrote him a letter of congratulation, and added: 'I took occasion in my letter to point out that he need have no doubt of the sincerity of my congratulations, there being no conceivable favor that a President of the United States could confer upon a Professor in Harvard University.'"

A mail-order paper contains these advertisements, which offer balm to thirsty or near-thirsty souls:

> Two New Triumphs. Lager Beer in Powder Form. The Alcoholo Process for making Wines and Liquors.
>
> Why Go Dry when you can make Genuine Lager Beer for 14c. a Gallon? Not a near-beer or soft drink, but real sparkling, wholesome, thirst-quenching, frothy beer.
>
> The World is Going Dry, but—Make your own Beer—the real thing! No guesswork with my process; no drugs or chemicals used. Send 25c. to-day for my process—you'll need it later.

Is it better for an auctioneer to knock down his lots in a hurry, in order to speed up bidding, or to dwell on the virtues of his wares in order to coax out an advance? The London correspondent of "American Art News" thinks the first method works better at high-class sales such as those held at Christie's. "All now proceeds in a state of breathless excitement," he says, "the bidding being so keen that sales are conducted at about double the speed of pre-war days; buyers must act with decision if they do not wish to lose their opportunities." As an instance of the success of this method, the sale of twelve Chippendale chairs for 880 guineas (about $365 each) may be noted.

A Negro who perhaps merits a distinguished service cross for his indirect assistance in winning the war is John Ward, of Goldsborough, North Carolina. His achievement is described in the "Daily Express." Thirteen of his eighteen sons were reported as in the Ninth and Tenth United States Cavalry, while his seventeen daughters were busily engaged in war work. Thirty representatives of one family helping to win the war! Among this man's thirty-five children were, it is stated, two sets of quadruplets and five pairs of twins.

The first attempt of the camera user to take a photograph often results in failure because he forgets to uncap his lens. A writer in the "Photo-Era," however, says he has often tried to get a picture without drawing the slide that covers the dry plate! He says of one such experience: "I set up my camera, posed my friends, and made six exposures. I took the plates to a dealer for development. The next day I

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

By the Way (Continued)

hurried to his store to see my negatives. 'Well, are those plates good?' I asked, hopefully. 'The plates are fine,' he replied; 'but what did you do with the pictures on them?' When I finally regained control of myself, I realized I had made every exposure with the slide locked firmly in place."

A recently published book on the Civil War reprints this fine tribute to Lincoln from Stephen A. Douglas, a rival candidate for the Presidency: "Lincoln is the strong man of his party—full of wit, facts, dates, and the best stump speaker, with his droll ways and dry jokes, in the West. He is as honest as he is shrewd; and if I beat him, my victory will be hardly won."

"On reaching the banks of the Rhine I took off my O. D. shirt," says Lieutenant Puryear in his thrilling account of his escape from Germany published in the "Atlantic Monthly." The abbreviations suggest the need of a glossary of war contractions. O. D. means "olive drab;" M. S. E., also recently seen in print, means, we are informed, "Master Signal Electrician;" A. W. O. L., "absent without official leave;" N. F. O. F. W., "navy forces operating on foreign waters;" W. A. A. C., "Woman's Auxiliary Army Corps;" and so on.

The widow was bemoaning her loneliness to the young vicar, London "Answers" says; he was struggling desperately to escape the gathering toils, and a "spoonerism" saved him. "I have always been used to having a man about the house," the lady said, "and I can't get used to the quietness." "Oh, don't worry, don't worry," nervously responded the vicar; "you know, my dear lady, the wind is always tempered to the lorn sham."

"And herein it is that I take upon me to make such a bold assertion that all the world are mistaken in their practice about women; for I cannot think that God Almighty made them . . . so glorious creatures . . . with souls capable of the same accomplishments with men, and all to be only stewards of our houses, cooks, and slaves." This advanced doctrine, which in its climax sounds somewhat as if it were uttered in a present-day convention, was written, as is noted in a recent book on English literature, some two hundred years ago, by Daniel Defoe.

Here are two "Tonics and Sedatives" from the "Journal of the American Medical Association:"

"Your luncheons are always so successful, Mrs. Penrhyn-Paget. Do tell me how you select your menus?" "Oh, you see the doctor has given me a printed list of things I mustn't eat, and I choose the dishes from that."

"*A coarse expression should be avoided at any cost.*"

Physician: "Well, madam, what seems to be the trouble?"

Patient: "The food, doctor, that I ate for dinner got turned around and did not know which way it was going, until it suddenly found itself back again at the point of entrance and passed out in great confusion."

A daily paper satirizes a contemporary's "enterprise" with this reprint of its supposed apology for a report of the death of William B. Jones while that gentleman was still alive:

> Yesterday we were the first newspaper to publish the news of the death of Mr. William B. Jones. To-day we are the first to deny the report. The "Morning Star" is always in the lead.

Chateau LAKE LOUISE

"Pearl of the Canadian Pacific Rockies"

For recreation or rest that is wholly different, an uplift for mind and body, a delight to the eye, a joy to the senses—go to CHATEAU LAKE LOUISE this summer. "Louise," a jewel of the Lake, compels attention by its incomparable loveliness—wooded slopes, snow-crowned peaks, glaciers and—flowers. The Chateau nestles at the very edge of the Lake—*its every window frames a million dollar picture.* Thrilling mountain sports and pastimes. Real Alpine climbing to equal any in Switzerland.

Make reservations early. Season June 1 to September 30. Write for full information.

CANADIAN PACIFIC HOTELS

1231 Broadway, New York 140 S. Clark St., Chicago
or MONTREAL, CANADA

The Annual

Out-of-Doors Number

of The Outlook

will be the issue of June 11, 1919. This number will contain several special articles on out-of-doors and vaction subjects, as well as beautiful illustrations of typical American scenery. We suggest the use of advertising space in this issue by Summer Hotels and Camps, Tourist Agencies, and Steamship Lines.

Rates and special information upon reguest.

Department of Classified Advertising
THE OUTLOOK, 381 Fourth Avenue, New York

SONGS OF LIBERTY

For Colleges, Public and Private Schools
Send 35c today for a postpaid "HOME COPY"
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., 156 Fifth Ave., New York

Helping the Helpless In Lower New York

BY LUCY SEAMAN BAINBRIDGE

After four long years of war the world has entered upon a period of reconstruction and up-building. In New York the work of redemption and moral reconstruction has been going on quietly but steadily for many years, as these true stories which Mrs. Bainbridge has written out of her own personal experiences will testify.

$1.25 Net

Fleming H. Revell Co., New York, *Publishers*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE OUTLOOK CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING SECTION

Advertising Rates: Hotels and Resorts, Apartments, Tours and Travel, Real Estate, etc., fifty cents per agate line, four columns to the page. Not less than four lines accepted. In calculating space required for an advertisement, count an average of six words to the line unless display type is desired.

"Want" advertisements, under the various headings, "Board and Rooms," "Help Wanted," etc., ten cents for each word or initial, **including the address, for each insertion.** The first word of each "Want" advertisement is set in capital letters without additional charge. Other words may be set in capitals, if desired, at double rates. If answers are to be addressed in care of The Outlook, **twenty-five cents** is charged for the box number named in the advertisement. Replies will be forwarded by us to the advertiser and bill for postage rendered. Special headings appropriate to the department may be arranged for on application.

Orders and copy for Classified Advertisements must be received with remittance ten days before the date of issue when it is intended the advertisement shall first appear.

Address: ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT, THE OUTLOOK, 381 FOURTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY

Tours and Travel

:: JAPAN — CHINA ::

A summer sail on the Peaceful Ocean to the **Land of Enchantment**

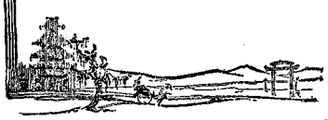
THREE TOURS
June 10—June 16—July 25

The AMERICAN EXPRESS TRAVEL DEPARTMENT

offers also a **Midnight Sun Tour to Alaska,** tours around the **Great Circle of National Parks,** and general travel facilities everywhere, including **American Express Travelers Cheques—the International Currency.**

(Illustrated Booklet on request)

AMERICAN EXPRESS CO.
65 BROADWAY NEW YORK



GO to EUROPE or CALIFORNIA at MY EXPENSE or elsewhere by forming a small party as soon as conditions will allow. BABCOCK'S EUROPEAN and AMERICAN TOURS, 1137 Dean St., Brooklyn. Est. 1900.

"Travel Without Trouble"

PACIFIC NORTHWEST NATIONAL PARKS ALASKA

Tours de Luxe leave during June, July and August, visiting all the attractions of the Pacific Coast, the National Parks, Land of the Midnight Sun, California, Canadian and Colorado Rockies, etc.

JAPAN, CHINA
Summer Tours leave June 28, July 10
Booklets on Request.

STEAMSHIP PASSAGES EVERYWHERE
Official Agents for All Lines

Tours arranged for Independent Travel Everywhere. Pullman and Hotel accommodation reserved in advance.

THOS. COOK & SON
245 Broadway, New York
Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Montreal, Toronto

Tours and Travel

Ocean Travel on the Inland Seas!

Magnificent D & C Lake Steamers are in Daily Service, Detroit and Cleveland, Detroit and Buffalo; four trips weekly on the Coast Line to "America's most beautiful island"—Mackinac. On D & C Steamers you can always keep in touch with your affairs by wireless.

Detroit and Cleveland Navigation Co.

Philip H. McMillan, President
A. A. Schantz, Vice-Pres. & General Manager

Send 3c stamp for booklet to
L. G. LEWIS, General Passenger Agent
9 Third Avenue, Detroit

Jingle Contest

If you can write a jingle,
--One that sets the blood a-tingle,
To sail the waters blue, with pleasant skies--
Come now married folks and single,
With the winning jinglers mingle,
And wear a brooch of gold--for that's the prize.

Five gold "Sea Goddess" Brooches, jewel-set for women, will be awarded the best jinglers. The twenty-five next best efforts will be rewarded with brooches of lesser value.

Jingle Contest Closes July 1
Mail to "Jingle Editor"
Detroit and Cleveland Navigation Company
Detroit, Mich.

Tours to the Orient
Japan, Korea, Manchuria, China and the Philippines

Choice of Four Tours, one including JAVA, BURMA, INDIA, CEYLON, AUSTRALIA, NEW ZEALAND AND THE SOUTH SEAS.

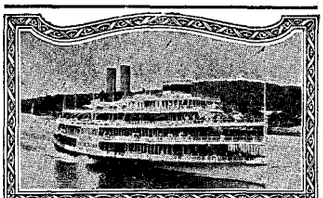
Twenty-eighth season.

Send for Itineraries. Address:
THE GILLESPIE-KINPORTS' TOURS
311 Fifth Ave., New York City — 1115 Walnut St., Philadelphia

TOUR NEW ENGLAND
SEND A 2c. STAMP TO THE BANCROFT, WORCESTER, MASS., FOR COMPLETE ITINERARY OF NEW ENGLAND'S HISTORICAL POINTS OF INTEREST & FAMOUS BEAUTY SPOTS. ADDRESS DEPT. O.

JAPAN CHINA
Limited Party Sailing
SEPTEMBER 21, 1919
EGYPT AND PALESTINE
Spring and Summer 1920
The Battlefields of France
in the Summer of 1920
H. W. DUNNING & CO.
6 Beacon St., Boston, Mass.

Tours and Travel



Hudson River by Daylight

In planning your summer vacation be sure to include the delightful daylight sail between New York and Albany

Direct rail connections to the Catskills, Berkshires, Adirondacks, Saratoga, Lake George, Lake Champlain, Niagara Falls and all points North, East and West

All through rail tickets between New York and Albany accepted

SEASON OPENS MAY 24th
Service Daily, including Sunday

Hudson River Day Line
Desbrosses Street Pier, N. Y.

Vacation Trip to Japan

Personally conducted party has a few vacancies. Rates for round trip reasonable. Itinerary furnished on request. Sail San Francisco June 28—return early September. Address
Miss L. L. CARTER
Finch School, 61 E. 77th St., New York

Hotels and Resorts

CANADA

"Take a Planned Vacation"
FREE Send or call at any of these offices for Free Art booklet, "Nine Ideal Vacations."

Tells where to go to Fish, Camp, Hunt, Travel, Rest, spend a few days away from home, see Historical Points, combine Business with Pleasure or keep within a fixed expense.

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

Boston, Mass.	294 Washington Street
Chicago, Ill.	64 W. Adams Street
Detroit, Mich.	527 Majestic Building
Duluth, Minn.	424 W. Superior Street
Minneapolis	311 Nicollet Avenue
New York, N. Y.	510 Woolworth Bldg.
Pittsburg, Pa.	214 Park Building
St. Louis, Mo.	311 Pierce Building
St. Paul, Minn.	Cor. 4th & Jackson Sts.

MYRTLE HOUSE
Digby, Nova Scotia
Queen of Canadian Resorts
Ideal Climate
Golf, fishing, boating, bathing.
Cuisine the best. Booklet.
HERRICK & SELLMAN

The Gainsborough HUBBARDS, NOVA SCOTIA
Located on wooded hill overlooking broad expanse of water. Ideal spot for real rest and recreation and the enjoyment of natural outdoor life. Comfortable rooms and excellent table. Fine trout and deep-sea fishing, still-water and surf bathing, boating, tennis, etc. Special low weekly rates.
A. W. SHATFORD, Hubbards, Nova Scotia.

Hotels and Resorts

CANADA

"Highlands of Ontario" Canada

Millions of acres of pine and balsam with thousands of lakes and streams. The mecca for outdoor men and women. "Algonquin Park"—"Muskoka Lakes"—"30,000 Islands of Georgian Bay"—"Timagami"—"Kawartha Lakes"—"Lake of Bays." Modern hotels. Good fishing and delightful climate. Altitude 1,000 to 2,000 feet above the sea. Write for illus. literature:

C. G. Orttenburger, 907 Merchants Loan & Trust Bldg., Chicago, Ill.
W. R. Eastman, Room 510, 294 Washington, St., Boston, Mass.
H. M. Morgan, 1019 Chamber of Commerce Bldg., Buffalo, N. Y.
J. H. Burgis, 819 Dime Bank Bldg., Detroit, Mich.
A. B. Chown, 1270 Broadway, New York City, N. Y.

For adults', boys' or girls' camp sites apply to H. R. Charlton, General Passenger Department, Montreal

LOUR LODGE
DIGBY, NOVA SCOTIA

Beautifully situated, overlooking the far-famed *Annapolis Basin, Beaman's Mountain,* Digby Gap and the Bay of Fundy. The air is dry and clear. Large, comfortable rooms. Excellent cuisine and service—the table offers the best of everything obtainable. Boating, bathing, fishing, canoeing, hunting, golf. The shore road is a six-mile panorama of superb scenery, fine walks and drives.

FURNISHED COTTAGES, five to twelve rooms, with bath and all modern conveniences, for families or parties. A private home with the service of a first-class hotel—an ideal arrangement for a care-free vacation. For rates and further information write
AUBREY BROWN, Digby, Nova Scotia.

CONNECTICUT

Kent, Litchfield Co., Conn.
Accommodations at moderate weekly rates.
JEAN GORDON, ANN HOPSON.

THE WAYSIDE INN
New Milford, Litchfield Co., Conn.
In the foothills of the Berkshires. Open all the year. An ideal place for your summer's rest. 2 hours from New York. Write for booklet.
Mrs. J. E. Castle, Proprietor.

NORFOLK INN
Norfolk, Litchfield County. Elevation 1,500 feet. Ideal scenery, fine auto roads, saddle horses, all modern improvements. Modern garage storage, 50c. HENRY R. SWEET, Prop.

THE ARROWHEAD
A modern hotel in charming summer colony at Granite Bay, on Long Island Sound, six miles from New Haven
All conveniences, sleeping porches, excellent cuisine. Running hot and cold water in every room; electricity. Unusual social attractions and all summer outdoor sports.
MRS. EMMA TREAT BEERS
The Arrowhead, Short Beach, Connecticut.

MAINE

Lake Parlin House and CAMPS
In heart of Maine woods on beautiful lake.
HENRY B. MCKENNEY, Jackman Station, Me.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Hotels and Resorts

MAINE

DRIFTWOOD
BAILEY ISLAND, MAINE
On cliffs above ocean. Pleasant rooms, thoroughly good table. Open to September 25.
Mrs. A. McK. GULLIVER.

Robinhood Inn and Cottages
BAILEY ISLAND, Me., will open June 15. Bathing, fishing, sailing. For circular, Miss MASSEY, 901 Clinton St., Philadelphia, Pa.

THE HOMESTEAD
Bailey Island, Maine
Open June 15 to Sept. 15. Air, scene and table all of the best. Illustrated booklet on application. Thomas E. Hazell, Summit, N. J.

THE JOHNSON and Cottages, Bailey Island, Me. Beautifully situated on high ground facing Casco Bay. Fishing, boating, bathing, and other out-of-door sports. Good table, fresh milk, eggs, poultry and vegetables raised on the premises. For full particulars address H. F. Johnson, Prop.

Grant Cottage Albert Meadow, on shore front, rooms only; good board near; fine view; porch, sitting-room. For information address Mrs. I. E. COUSINS, Box 237, Bar Harbor, Me.

BELGRADE LAKE CAMPS
Modern plumbing, all conveniences, fine table. Bass, trout, salmon fishing. An ideal vacation spot. Moderate rates.
Francis D. Thwing, Belgrade Lakes, Me.

"THE FIRS" Deer Isle (Sunset P. O.), Me.
Penobscot Bay Resort Region. Inn, cottages, tents. A summer home of comfort and a beautiful outdoors. Rates moderate.
S. B. KNOWLTON, Haverford, Pa.

CAMP ALAMOOSOOK, East Orland, Me. For adults. Quiet, cool camp on lake in the woods. Canoes, fishing, tennis. Tents, log cabins. Good board. Booklet. Miss E. M. BUCK, 8 Baldwin Ave., Jersey City, N. J.

YORK CAMPS LOON LAKE, MAINE
In famous Rangeley region in heart of mountains facing lake. Private log cabins with open fires and baths. Central dining-room. Golf within easy reach; garage. Boating, bathing, fishing, mountain climbing. Farm one mile from camp furnishes fresh vegetables, eggs, poultry, certified milk. Booklet. **J. LEWIS YORK, Prop.**

OGUNQUIT, MAINE
I am now ready to receive applications for boarders. Mrs. D. W. PERKINS.

SEBASCO ESTATES CO.
SEBASCO MAINE
On Casco Bay—opposite Portland, Me.
Hotel Club with modern bungalows and camps. 500 acres of hills, pine woods; 4 miles shore line, ocean, bay. Deep sea and lake fishing; indoor, outdoor, and water sports. Fresh sea food and garden vegetables our specialty. Auto shelter free. Rates $3.50 a day. $15 to $22 weekly. A1 references.
FREEMAN H. MERRITT. WILLIAM A. MILES.

THE OCEAN HOUSE, YORK BEACH, ME. Leading hotel. Fine location. All conveniences. Excellent cuisine. Comfortable and homelike. Golf, tennis, beautiful drives, bathing and fishing. Ideal spot for children. Booklet. W. J. SIMPSON.

MASSACHUSETTS

CAPE COD THE PINES
COTUIT, MASS.
Boating, bathing excellent. Cottages. Ideal place for summer. Own garden. N. C. Morse.

HAWTHORNE INN
Opens May 30 to Oct. 1
On ocean front. $20 to $30 weekly.
WILLIAM COURTNELL, Mgr., Chatham, Mass.

If You Are Tired or Not Feeling Well
you cannot find a more comfortable place in New England than

THE WELDON HOTEL
GREENFIELD, MASS.
It affords all the comforts of home without extravagance.

HOTEL ASPINWALL
LENOX, MASS.
High and Cool in the Berkshires
A HOTEL OF DISTINCTION
OPENS JUNE 14. ELEVATION 1,400 FEET
Desirable Cottages with hotel service.
HOWE & TWOROGER, Managers
Winter Resort, **Princess Hotel, Bermuda**

ATTLEBORO COTTAGE
OAK BLUFFS, MASS.
Opens last week in June, closes September 2. Booklets. I. W. BABCOCK.

MASSACHUSETTS

MARBLEHEAD, MASS.
The Leslie
A quiet, cozy little house by the sea
OPENS JUNE 7, 1919. PRIVATE BATHS.
Descriptive booklet.

BEACH HOUSE
Siasconset, Mass.
NANTUCKET ISLAND
Golfers' Summer Paradise
Best 18-hole seashore course in U. S.
Tennis, surf bathing, etc.
No Malaria No Hay Fever No Hot Days
American Plan Moderate Rates
MERWIN J. BULKLEY, Proprietor

WILLIAMSTOWN
BERKSHIRE HILLS, MASSACHUSETTS
THE GREYLOCK
At the Western End of the Mohawk Trail
NOW OPEN
Send for copy of
"Williamstown the Village Beautiful"

The Lafayette Lodge and Cottages
WORTHINGTON, MASS.
A large airy house with spacious porches, electric lights, open fires, running hot and cold water in all rooms. Also rooms with private baths. In the Berkshire Hills, 1,500 feet elevation. Golf, tennis, etc. *(Write for Booklet C.)*

NEW HAMPSHIRE

NEWFOUND LAKE
Brookside Inn and Bungalows
Bridgewater, N. H. Excellent cuisine. Boating, bathing, fishing, tennis, etc. Rates and booklet on request. G. T. YOUNG, Prop.

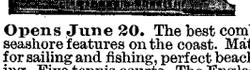
ALBAMONT
In the Beautiful Pemigewasset Valley
A genuine old time New England Hotel with all modern conveniences
Table bountifully supplied with certified milk and cream from our herd of thoroughbred Guernseys, poultry, eggs, vegetables and berries from our own farms of 1,000 acres.
For Booklet and Full Particulars write
CHARLES M. BIDDLE, Mgr.
Campton, New Hampshire

GOLF, tennis and mountain climbing. Fourteenth Annual Lawn Tennis Tournament for New Hampshire State and White Mts. Championship, auspices of United States National Lawn Tennis Association, July 29 and following days.
One of the Ideal Tour Hotels
CRAWFORD HOUSE
Crawford Notch
WHITE MTS., N. H.
SEASON, JUNE 25—OCT. 11
Address **BARRON HOTEL CO.**
Crawford House, Crawford Notch, N. H.

SWIFT RIVER INN
Passaconaway, N. H. Open June 2
1,200 feet high. Trout fishing, bathing, tennis, mountain climbing. For particulars, address LOUISE B. CRAIG, Conway, N. H.

NEW JERSEY

Hotel Thedford Asbury Park New Jersey
Situated near the ocean and accessible to all points of interest. First class Family Hotel. Special attention to table. Booklet. Broad, breezy piazza. HARRY DUFFIELD, Prop.

The ENGLESIDE

Beach Haven, N. J.
Opens June 20. The best combination of seashore features on the coast. Matchless bay for sailing and fishing, perfect beach and bathing. Five tennis courts. The Engleside has all the modern conveniences, private baths with sea and fresh water. Booklet. R. F. Engle, Mgr.
SURE RELIEF FROM HAY FEVER

NEW YORK CITY

Hotel Le Marquis
31st Street & Fifth Avenue
New York
Combines every convenience and home comfort, and commends itself to people of refinement wishing to live on American Plan and be within easy reach of social and dramatic centers.
Room and bath $4.50 per day with meals, or $2.50 per day without meals.
Illustrated Booklet gladly sent upon request. JOHN P. TOLSON.

NEW YORK CITY

The Margaret Louisa
of the Y. W. C. A.
14 East 16th St., New York
A homelike hotel for self-supporting women. Single rooms $1.00 per night. Double rooms (2 beds) $1.40 per night. Restaurant open to all women. Send for circular.

HOTEL JUDSON 53 Washington Square
adjoining Judson Memorial Church. Rooms with and without bath. Rates $2.50 per day, including meals. Special rates for two weeks or more. Location very central. Convenient to all elevated and street car lines.

NEW YORK

Back Log Camp
For All Lovers of the Open Air
INDIAN LAKE
The Adirondacks
If you want to take your vacation in the woods, to spend your days on lakes, inlets, and trails, and your evenings and nights by the camp-fire, to fish, study birds and flowers, and climb mountains, to have the company of enthusiastic campers, and the guidance of a family who are experts in wilderness outing, send for the booklet on the "Back Log Idea." THOMAS K. BROWN, Westtown, Pa.

HUNTERS' HOME
In the Adirondack Mountains
A healthful, homelike resort in the midst of picturesque, wooded mountains at altitude of 1,050 feet. Trout streams and lakes in vicinity. On the great international macadam road, 6¾ miles from Elizabethtown, N. Y. A fine place to locate for motoring through the Adirondacks. Livery in connection with house. Special rates for families. Open May 1.
JAMES SPENCER LAVERTY
Elizabethtown, N. Y.

CAMP LINGERLONG
On Pine Lake. Includes 500 acres of wildest Adirondack Mountains. Hunting, fishing, swimming, canoeing, tennis, saddle horses. Tramps to surrounding mountain peaks, Lake George and Lake Champlain. Dancing. Excellent meals. Spring water. Cabins and tents $14, $16 and up. Private parties entirely isolated. References required. Manager, ROYDEN BARBER, Clemons, N. Y.

ADIRONDACKS
INTERBROOK LODGE and COTTAGES
Keene Valley, N. Y.
On direct trail to Mt. Marcy, very heart of Mts. Illustrated booklet giving description of Keene Valley and the Lodge sent on request. $15 and $18 a week. M. E. LUCK.

RAINBOW LAKE, Adirondack Mts. A few more refined people may obtain accommodations at the **Clark-Wardner Camps** at moderate rates. Excellent plain table. All the joys of camp life. Easily accessible. Housekeeping camps. Apply to Mrs. Chas. Wardner, Rainbow Lake, N. Y.

FENTON HOUSE Adirondacks 18 Cottages
Altitude 1,571 ft. A noted place for health and rest. Write for folder and particulars.
C. FENTON PARKER, Number Four, N. Y.

GOLDTHWAITE INN
On Great South Bay, Bellport, L. I.
Cool, comfortable, charming Family Resort. Table supplied from own farm. Sports—sailing, fishing, ocean bathing, golf, tennis.

BLUE MOUNTAIN HOUSE
Blue Mountain Lake, N. Y.
Now open. High elevation. Beautiful mountain and lake scenery. Boating, fishing, autoing, etc. Illustrated booklet. M. T. Merwin, Prop.

Hotel Champlain
Bluff Point, N. Y.
On Lake Champlain
HIGHEST point on lake—fireproof—every room a front room—800 acres—tennis—18-hole golf course—concrete garage—boating, bathing, fishing, motor highways in all directions. Excellent cuisine, American plan. Management Mr. J. P. Greaves, of Florida East Coast Hotels. Booklet on request.
New York Booking Office,
243 Fifth Avenue

THE HOTEL WILLARD
Rockhurst on Lake George, N. Y.
A Select Family Hotel

NEW YORK

Come to Camp Sacandaga on Lake Sacandaga
A camp for the lovers of the out-of-doors. Refined surroundings. Good table. Large living-hall. Cottages and tents for sleeping. Boats and canoes. Black bass fishing. Hikes into the woods. Nights around the camp-fire. Everything comfortable and homelike. Folder and terms upon application. Address CHAS. T. MEYER, Lake Pleasant, Hamilton Co., N. Y.

HOW would you like to live for 2 or 3 weeks or months, in cottage or hotel, on a strip of land
VIRTUALLY SIX MILES AT SEA?
Where there are congenial neighbors and all of the conveniences of home. Where the breeze seldom stops blowing; where boating, bathing and fishing are daily pastimes and where the cost is reasonable. Do you know that
POINT O' WOODS, L. I.
only 50 miles from New York, is such a place?
Direct inquiries to C. W. NASH, Supt., Point O' Woods, L. I.

Sunset Camp Cottages, Bungalows, and Tents
Modern improvements. Write for booklet and reference. R. Bennett, Raquette Lake, N. Y.

Southworth Villa, in the Switzerland of Delaware Co. 1,850 ft. elevation. Homelike, restful, comfortable. Excellent table. Fresh dairy products and vegetables. Charming walks and drives. Golf, tennis, croquet. Ad. E. B. Southworth, Prop., Trout Creek, N. Y.

NEW GRANT HOUSE
Stamford, N. Y., in-the-Catskills
Famous for its cuisine, select clientage, and home atmosphere. Suites with private baths. Orchestra. Golf, tennis, swimming pool. Saddle horses. Booklet. E. L. JONES, Mgr.

THE PINES
Windham, Greene Co., N. Y.
26th Season
Offers you nice clean accommodations amidst beautiful and agreeable surroundings, outdoor sports, and indoor entertainments. Paramount photo plays. Rooms with bath. Open fires, electric lights. Outdoor bathing. Glorious sunsets. Terms $15 up. Beautiful illustrated booklet. W. J. SOPER & SONS.

PENNSYLVANIA

FORT BEDFORD INN
On Lincoln Highway
BEDFORD, PENN.
Open All Year
NEW MODERN REASONABLE

Glen Garriff, Mt. Pocono, Pa.
Special rates for June and September.
SUSAN T. CARSWELL

RHODE ISLAND

The Leading Hotel of
Block Island, Rhode Island
C. C. BALL, Proprietor

Jamestown, Narragansett Bay
Opposite Newport, R. I.
Thorndyke Hotel opens June 1. Furnished cottages equipped with all improvements. Booklets. P. H. HORGAN, Propr.

VERMONT

CHESTER, VT. "The Maples." Delightful summer home. Cheerful, large, airy rooms, pure water, bath, hot and cold; broad piazza, croquet, fine roads. Terms reasonable. Refs. exchanged. The MISSES SARGEANT.

HITCHCOCK FARM
An old-fashioned farm with modern improvements; beautiful scenery, good roads, good table. $10 to $15. Box 115, Pittsford, Vt.

"The Dorms," Poultney, Vt.
Three modern buildings with all improvements, located in beautiful village in Green Mts. Fresh milk, fruits, and vegetables from farm. Attractive walks and drives. Mountain climbing. Box O, Poultney, Vt.

WYOMING

OUTDOORS WITH COMFORT
Trapper Lodge—Wyoming
Sixteen Bar-One (16-1) Stock Ranch in the beautiful Big Horn Mountains. An attractive home for rest and recreation. Superior table; perfect water; good saddle horses. Camping trips; trout fishing, etc. Address
W. H. WYMAN & SONS, Shell P. O., Wyoming.

Board Wanted
Wanted, board for summer months for lady tubercularly inclined, but able to care for self. Sunny room, wholesome food necessary to condition. Moderate price. 521, Outlook.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Health Resorts

Mrs. Ford's Home for TUBERCULOUS PATIENTS. Private baths and sleeping porches. Rates $20 to $30 weekly. Booklet. WILKINSON HOUSE, Liberty, N. Y.

IDYLEASE INN

Newfoundland, New Jersey

A quiet, restful health resort among the hills of northern New Jersey. Large sunny porch; dry, exhilarating air. All forms of hydrotherapy and massage under medical supervision. Believing that there is a curable physical basis for most chronic ailments, we seek the underlying cause through a scientific study of each individual case. Booklet sent on application.

Dr. Reeves' Sanitarium

A Private Home for chronic, nervous, and mental patients. Also elderly people requiring care. Harriet E. Reeves, M.D., Melrose, Mass.

LINDEN Doylestown, Pa. **The Ideal Place for Sick People to Get Well** An institution devoted to the personal study and specialized treatment of the invalid. Massage, Electricity, Hydrotherapy. Apply for circular to ROBERT LIPPINCOTT WALTER, M.D. (late of The Walter Sanitarium)

Apartments

WANTED—Apartment in New York City containing sitting-room, or studio, dining-room, kitchen, two bedrooms with bath and maid's room. Also in same building apartment containing sitting-room, or studio, bedroom with bath. Location preferably out of the usual beaten paths, something not usually rented, if possible, and preferably in a private house altered for such purpose. Nothing south of Greenwich Village need be submitted nor north of Seventy-second St. Address Charles H. Davis, 1822 Pine St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Portland, Me. Furnished apartment, June-October, three rooms, bath, kitchenette, balcony, extensive harbor view, top floor, adults only. References required. M. S. Brown, Stateway Apartment 62, Portland, Me.

For Rent, July-Aug. Airy Furnished Apartment 7 rooms, bath, sleeping porch. Hill section. Mrs. L. R. C., 33 Randolph St., Passaic, N. J.

APARTMENT, fully furnished, at 130 West 57th St., to rent until October, 1919, or until October, 1920. Sitting-room, bedrooms, bath, and kitchenette. Restaurant in building. Apply ROULAND.

New York, Riverside District. Six beautiful airy top floor rooms, handsomely furnished, June-October. $125. Write Columbia Professor, Apt. 803, 99 Claremont Ave.

Real Estate

CONNECTICUT

FOR SALE A Beautiful Summer Home in **GUILFORD, CONN.** Cost over $50,000. Can be bought for less than half. Address Owner, 1821 16th St., Washington, D. C.

FOR RENT—FURNISHED "The Sumacs," Washington, Ct. Nestles on a southern slope; extended view down a beautiful wooded valley. 13 rooms, upstairs sitting-room. 7 acres, garage, town water, reasonable rent. Address GIBSON, Room 322, 56 Wall St., N. Y. City.

MASSACHUSETTS

MANOMET, PLYMOUTH, MASS. Shore cottage, furnished, to let or for sale. Piazzas, electric lights, hot and cold water, conveniences, open fireplaces. Terms moderate. Wm. H. Hawley, Room 16, State House, Boston.

NANTUCKET, MASS. Furnished Cottage. Ocean front. 6 large rooms, piazza, fireplace. Fine bathing. $200 season. Inquire Room 1005, 20 E. 27th St., N. Y. C.

MAINE

For Rent—Blue Hill, Maine

LARKSPUR LODGE, 12 rooms, 3 baths, fully equipped and attractively furnished. Further information given by the Misses Owen, 214 S. 15th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

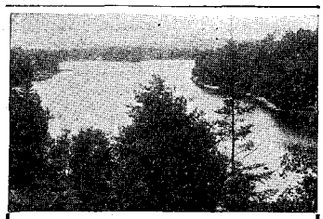
Boothbay Harbor, Me. For Sale or To Rent, **Shore Cottage,** 10 rooms, all modern improvements. G. Lyman Snow, 114 Federal St., Boston, Mass.

Castine, Me. Bungalow, 4 rooms, bath, kitchenette, suitable for 3. Table board near. Rent $175. Golf. Address Mrs. Twining, The Coulter Inn, Germantown, Philadelphia.

TO LET, Fortunes Rocks, Me. NEW COTTAGE, 5 bedrooms and bath. Modern conveniences. Furnished throughout. Miss ESTHER W. SMITH, Andover, Mass.

Real Estate

MAINE



COUNTRY ESTATE AND LAKE FOR SALE

A BEAUTIFUL wooded tract of **75 acres** including **the entire shore line** of beautiful Lake Appalachee, and 2,000 feet of frontage on Atlantic Ocean at Boothbay Harbor, Maine, is offered for sale. Lake Appalachee lies 100 feet above sea level and only 350 feet from the Atlantic Ocean, and is stocked with Black Bass. The private Ocean pier is stopping point for steamers. Now used as exclusive Camp for few families. Equipped with central dining-hall, kitchen, 2 baths, frame cabins, Kenyon bungalows and tents to accommodate 40 people. City water, sewer. One mile from Boothbay Harbor, Maine, and ½ mile from Bayville, Maine. Motor boat on ocean and canoes and boats on lake. Electric light and telephone on property. Unique wooded setting. Private road, spring-fed private lake make this an ideal site for unusual Country Estate, Club or Summer Hotel site. Combination of fresh and salt water cannot be duplicated on Atlantic Coast. For sale or rent by owner. Address

EDWIN O. GROVER
1922 Calumet Avenue, Chicago, Ills.

To Let for Season New 8-room **furnished cottage** with bath, fireplace, large porch. Beautiful sea view. $250. Also 6-room cottage, $150. At **Squirrel Isle, Maine.**

MARYLAND

FOR RENT, FURNISHED, North Chevy Chase, Md. Beautiful and historic hollow-tiled house standing on own grounds, 25 minutes by automobile from U. S. Treasury. For further particulars apply 523, Outlook.

NEW HAMPSHIRE

LAKE WINNEPESAUKEE, Wolfeboro, N. H. Summer home cottage, two floor garage, boathouse, boats, canoe, sandy beach, laundry, two toilets, bath, electricity, phone; completely furnished; tennis, golf clubs near. Owner Rev. J. A. Higgons, Philadelphia, Pa. Launch for sale on Lake Sunapee.

NEW YORK CITY

Remodeled Colonial Apartment near subway, theaters, business district. Physician's office suite, own apartment, garage, and 3 income-producing apartments. $17,000. 86 S. Oxford St., Brooklyn.

ATTRACTIVE STUCCO TWO FAMILY, Fourteen Room Dwelling. Nice residential section, suburbs of New York City. Half hour Grand Central; also near subway. Hot water heat, gas, etc. Plot 50 x 100. Garages. Price $9,500. Full particulars from owner, 9,815, Outlook.

NEW YORK

TO RENT TWO ADIRONDACK CAMPS on Beautiful Indian Lake. Inquire of WALTER L. HERVEY, 351 West 114th St., New York.

Adirondack Camps and Cottages
FOR RENT or FOR SALE at
Saranac Lake, Paul Smiths, Lake Placid
in fact, in any part of the Adirondacks. Tell us the size and location you desire. Address
W. F. ROBERTS, Real Estate Office, Saranac Lake, N. Y.

Attractive Cottage
Newly furnished, located in the beautiful Catskill Mountain Parks 9 rooms, 2 baths, electric light. Golf, tennis, wonderful view; Park restrictions; near Twilight Park Inn, short walk from Haines Falls Station. Rent $550 for season. Address P. B. Bromfield, Owner, 45 W. 34th St., N. Y. City.

To Let Small Farmhouse In The Catskills Furnished. Rent eighty dollars for summer. Will sell. G. F. PITTS, Warwick, N. Y.

LAKE CHAMPLAIN
Shore front camp in the pines for rent furnished. Finest section of lake. Magnificent lake and mountain view from porch. Sand beach for children. For floor plan and photographs address C. H. EASTON, Scarborough, N. Y.

Real Estate

NEW YORK

For rent, furnished, on LAKE GEORGE ARCADY—11 rooms, 3 baths, motor boat, rowboats. Ideal spot for children. **PETER PAN COTTAGE**—8 rooms, 2 baths, sleeping-porches, bathing beach, rowboat. These houses are on a beautifully situated woodland estate with ¾ mile water-front, one mile north of Hulett's Landing. For further particulars inquire 64 West 56th St., New York.

Cottages for rent on Lake George. Golf, tennis, boating, bathing, fishing. Furnished complete. Near Glenburnie Inn. E. B. WALTON, Glenburnie-on-Lake George, N. Y.

Sacrifice sale estate property. Sherman mansion, Sidney, N. Y. Windham Park Place in the Catskills. Excellent for residence, sanitarium or boarding. Wheeler & Mabey, Sidney, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA

FOR RENT

Large well-planned cottage, overlooking beautiful mountain scenery and golf course at Pocono Manor (a hotel and cottage colony), one and a half miles from Pocono Summit station on the D. L. & W. R. R., one hundred miles from New York. Completely furnished for housekeeping, except table and bed linen. Living and dining rooms, porches and kitchen. Seven master's bedrooms (four with running water), two sleeping porches, three baths and two showers. Two maids' rooms and bath. Chauffeur's room and bath. Garage for two cars. Pure spring water, electric lights, telephone, hot water heating system, five open fireplaces, trunk elevator and laundry. For further particulars apply to
EDWIN A. HOOPES, Agt., Pocono Manor, Pa.

VERMONT

For rent—Modern 7-room cottage on lake, Greensboro, Vt. Golf, tennis, canoeing, garage; high altitude, no mosquitoes. Address MRS. DAWSON, 50 Morningside Drive, N. Y.

VIRGINIA

NATURAL BRIDGE, VIRGINIA
FOR SALE
ATTRACTIVE COUNTRY PLACE
in the mountains of Virginia, located 2 miles from the Natural Bridge and 3½ miles from R.R. station with two railroads, only a night's run from New York. Two story brick house with wide porches, bearing orchard, beautiful view. Macadam road. For particulars apply to H. B. Baker, 105 W. Grace St., Richmond, Va.

BOOKS, MAGAZINES MANUSCRIPTS

MANUSCRIPTS copied by expert. 6,964, Outlook.

HELP WANTED

Professional Situations

WANTED—Physician, also councilors, for boys' camp, Maine. Box 79, Station L, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Business Situations

RAILWAY traffic inspector, $110 a month to start and expenses. Travel if desired. Unlimited advancement. No age limit. Three months' home study. Situation arranged. Prepare for permanent position. Write for booklet CM27 Standard Business Training Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

WANTED—Active woman of mature age for position as superintendent of Protestant home. Sixty inmates with incurable infirmities are cared for. Man and wife or mother and grown daughter eligible. Applicant must furnish references as to nursing experience, executive ability, character. State age. 6,944, Outlook.

HEAD WORKER wanted for small VACATION HOUSE on Long Island for July and August. 6,960, Outlook.

Companions and Domestic Helpers

WANTED—Young woman—18 to 24—as waitress in out-of-town tea-room for summer months. 6,958, Outlook.

WANTED—Assistant housekeeper for boys' boarding school. Must be efficient and practical. 6,956, Outlook.

WANTED—Matron for Englewood Day Nursery. Please give references, age, qualifications, and salary expected. Apply to Day Nursery Committee, 42 Sherwood Place, Englewood, N. J.

DIETITIAN cook. Lady desires to employ dietitian as practical cook. Kitchen maid provided. Position equivalent of trained nurse. 6,986, Outlook.

WANTED—An outdoor, sport-loving girl knowing something of music and secretarial work to go to the country with some girls from eight up. 6,987, Outlook.

Teachers and Governesses

IF available for teaching position anywhere in United States or foreign countries, write Ernest Olp, Steger Building, Chicago.

GOVERNESSES, cafeteria managers, dietitians, matrons, housekeepers. Miss Richards, Box 5, East Side Station, Providence, R. I.

WANTED—Competent teachers for public and private schools. Calls coming every day. Send for circulars. Albany Teachers' Agency, Albany, N. Y.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Professional Situations

WANTED—The principalship of an academic school or to purchase an interest in school for girls. 6,976, Outlook.

Business Situations

OWNERS OF FLORIDA CITRUS GROVES. If dissatisfied with your holding or with management address 6,967, Outlook.

COLLEGE woman, knowing business English, wishes summer position in office. 6,968, Outlook.

WOMAN wishes work on farm, preferably under another woman. No experience. References. 6,975, Outlook.

CANADIAN lady, expert stenographer and typist, college education, initiative and executive ability, desires responsible, agreeable occupation as private secretary, companion, and would assist in home management. 6,984, Outlook.

Companions and Domestic Helpers

NEEDED—Position as traveling companion by educated young woman accustomed to responsibility. 6,962, Outlook.

A woman of refinement would like care of gentleman's home. Capable of taking entire charge. Best of references furnished. 6,957, Outlook.

YOUNG lady will travel to North as companion. 6,966, Outlook.

YOUNG woman, school, tea-room, and inn experience, would like summer position as caterer, managing housekeeper, or companion-housekeeper where servants are kept. 6,955, Outlook.

YOUNG woman, college graduate, high school teacher, desires position as companion or secretary (typist). Would travel. 6,906, Outlook.

FRENCH lady (Parisian), refined, good school experience, excellent references, wishes position for summer, chaperon or teacher. 6,942, Outlook.

TRAINED dietitian wants position in private school or college. 6,969, Outlook.

WOMAN of education and refinement, excellent references, fond of young people, desires position as CHAPERON or COMPANION. Would travel or chaperon camping party. 6,971, Outlook.

COLLEGE woman, trained dietitian, household or institution manager, desires summer position. 6,972, Outlook.

YOUNG lady, war worker overseas, desires position as chaperon or hostess in summer hotel. Cultured, tactful, good mixer, experienced dancer. Best references. Reasonable salary. 6,979, Outlook.

CAPABLE woman wishes to travel as chaperon or companion. References exchanged. 6,977, Outlook.

Teachers and Governesses

LADY of education and refinement, head French teacher in leading school, desires position in good family for French conversation, reading, and lessons in pronunciation, for expenses and small remuneration for three summer months, middle of June to middle of September. 6,961, Outlook.

FRENCH TEACHER desires situation in American family as preceptor. Count J. B. De Taillac, French Professor, 257 Main St., Winsted, Conn.

TUTOR will take boys through Far West this summer. 6,965, Outlook.

TEACHER, experienced, English, dramatics, physical education, desires position. 6,963, Outlook.

KINDERGARTNER wishes position as governess for summer months. Seven years' experience. 6,912, Outlook.

VASSAR woman tutor, English, history, Latin, pianist, wishes position June to October. 6,886, Outlook.

TUTOR and companion. Student University of Virginia, good coach, expert swimmer and diver, also tennis player, will take charge of one or more boys for the vacation. Salary must be liberal. References given and required. 6,974, Outlook.

EXPERIENCED teacher, college graduate, refined young Canadian, wishes position as governess, secretary, or companion. 6,970, Outlook.

GRADUATE NURSE children's hospital, governess before taking up training, desires position, full charge of nursery or one child needing special care. Willing to travel. Seven years' reference from last position. Salary $35 weekly. 6,978, Outlook.

WANTED—Out of town position as tutor, secretary, or companion by young man of college training and five years' practical experience. 6,980, Outlook.

YOUNG kindergartner, Scout captain, camp councilor, experienced teacher basketry, clay, weaving. Available June 20. 6,981, Outlook.

POSITION as governess, one or two children, by lady of Canadian birth and education; initiative and high ideals regarding care and training of children. 6,983, Outlook.

FRENCH lady (Parisian) desires holiday situation as teacher or companion for summer. 6,982, Outlook.

MISCELLANEOUS

WILL give exceptional care to infant or young child in my country home. $25 per week. References given and required. 6,921, Outlook.

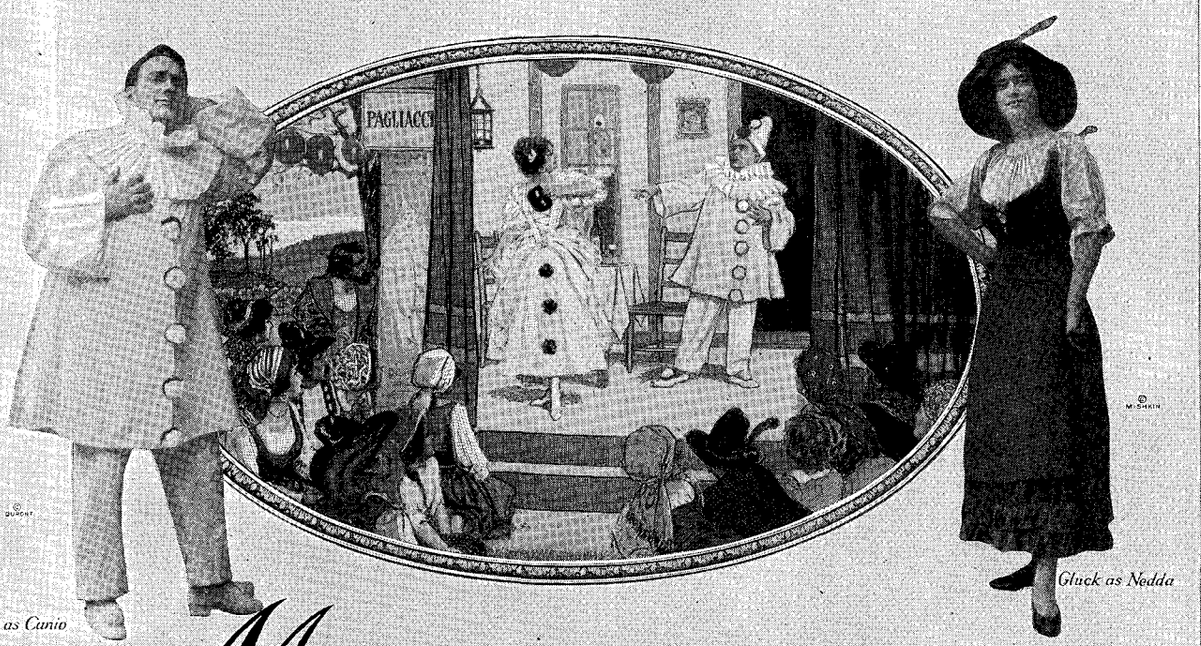
WANTED—Young women to take nine months' course in nursing. Frances Parker Memorial Home, New Brunswick, N. J.

MISS Guthman, New York shopper, will send anything on approval; services free. References. 309 W. 99th Street.

LITERARY material prepared for speakers, debaters, writers. Authors' Research Bureau, 500 Fifth Ave., New York.

BOARD LITTLE GIRLS, college woman's country home. Altitude 1,200. June-October. Tutor languages. Excellent food. References exchanged. 6,985, Outlook.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Caruso as Canio *Gluck as Nedda*

Music that is more than a memory

The Victrola makes the opera and the concert more than a fleeting pleasure. It brings them right into your own home, there to be enjoyed as your permanent, priceless possession.

You can have encores without number. You can hear the interpretations by the very same artists who won your admiration at the opera or concert—for the world's greatest artists make records for the Victrola.

Victors and Victrolas $12 to $950. There are Victor dealers everywhere, and they will gladly play any music you wish to hear and demonstrate the Victrola. Saenger Voice Culture Records are invaluable to vocal students—ask to hear them.

Victor Talking Machine Co., Camden, N. J., U. S. A.

Important Notice. Victor Records and Victor Machines are scientifically coordinated and synchronized in the processes of manufacture, and their use, one with the other, is absolutely essential to a perfect reproduction.

New Victor Records demonstrated at all dealers on the 1st of each month

Victrola

Victor

"HIS MASTER'S VOICE"
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

To insure Victor quality, always look for the famous trademark, "His Master's Voice." It is on all products of the Victor Talking Machine Company

PHOTOS © BY BERT DUFONT MISHKIN FOLEY GEORGE

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

If I Could Meet

Swoboda To-Day
Creator of Conscious Evolution

I know that I could in less than one minute demonstrate to you that you are only one half as well, strong, vigorous, dynamic and energetic, and only half as brave, authoritative, forceful, dominant, self-reliant, daring, courageous, and merely half as progressive, masterful, aroused, powerful and creative as you easily may become through quick evolution.

A Remarkable Personality

by Jungary Russ

Swoboda, himself, is perhaps the most perfect example of what Conscious Evolution can accomplish. As Swoboda gains in years, he grows younger in enthusiasm, younger in vitality, younger in health; he is becoming stronger, more energetic, more confident, more dominant and more alive by capitalizing the creative powers through Conscious Evolution. What Swoboda is accomplishing for himself, you too can accomplish—every individual can accomplish, for every individual is governed by the same laws and principles, and every individual has it within himself to make use of these laws and principles. Swoboda's mind and body are so alert and so active that in his presence one feels completely overpowered. His personality dominates everything with which it comes in contact; yet Swoboda is real!—there is absolutely nothing mysterious about him. He knows not what fatigue is—he is a tireless worker. He delights in making sick people well and weak people strong. He loves his work because he feels he is of benefit to humanity—making a better, more vital, more potent race of men and women. Swoboda is not only a mental superman, but a high powered physical dynamo, an unheard of combination.

SWOBODA means freedom—liberty—independence and SWOBODA aims to give these symbols of evolutionary states a new, higher and ultimate meaning.

In addition to SWOBODA'S amazing power of mind and body, his predominating characteristic is his intense sincerity.

Swoboda's discoveries are your opportunities

Daily Results:

"A year ago I was down and out financially and physically. I was a wreck. Conscious Evolution gave me power of mind and health. I am to-day better than ever and I am more prosperous than ever. Naturally I am a believer in the Swoboda idea."

"Your system makes me feel like a different person. Every one whom I have ever met who has tried it out, has the same thing to say about it. Was talking to a man to-day whose wife is a Swoboda enthusiast."

"Your system is direct, simple, scientific, effective, and makes one feel so invigorated. As an athlete and a physician, I endorse Conscious Evolution unreservedly. It is, and more, what is claimed for it."

"Conscious Evolution has given me surprising results. I expected good results but I am surprised."

"I feel very much better. You did me more good in three weeks than four doctors did in sixteen months."

"Your course has been of great benefit to me. I am able to do a great deal more work with less fatigue. My pleasures are also increased; all work seems a pleasure now."

When your first letter of instructions reached me I was tired and blue. I read it and saw the 'light.' My blues disappeared. I used my energies for about ten seconds, and my tiredness left me. Conscious Evolution is increasing my every power of mind and body as I wish and as you promise."

Why Be Satisfied With Inferior Life?

Why be satisfied or content with inferior vitality, inferior health, inferior energy, inferior digestion, inferior heart power, inferior lung power, inferior nerve power, inferior brain power, inferior memorizing power, inferior reasoning power, inferior sensing power, inferior scheming power, inferior business power, inferior conscious power, and inferior personal power? Why not attain the vital power of supremacy?

Perfect and Vital Health

Conscious Evolution can give you perfect health in your nervous system, perfect health in your heart, perfect health in your lungs, perfect health in your stomach, perfect health in your digestive system, perfect health in your liver, perfect health in your kidneys, perfect health in your muscles, perfect health in your brain, and thus Conscious Evolution can give you perfect health in every cell, in every tissue, in every gland, and in every organ, as well as perfect health in your blood.

How to "*Get There*"

Regardless of how old you are—regardless of your years—you can grow younger in body, younger in spirit, younger in ambition and younger in every characteristic that gives greater living power, greater earning power and greater pleasure power. You can gain thinking power, reasoning power, health power and pleasure power, as you may desire.

Why Miss the Super-Pleasures?

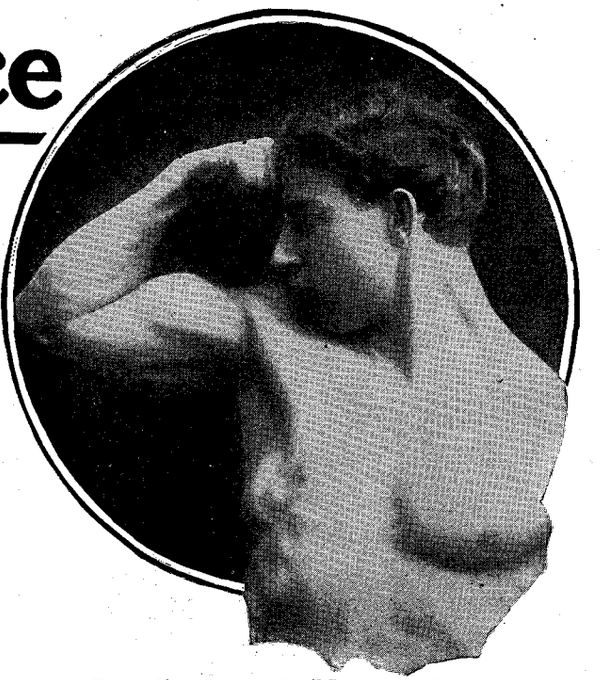
Why not enjoy yourself as others enjoy themselves who are more highly alive and who have super-energy, super-health, super-vitality and super-powers of every character? Why deny yourself the keenest of pleasures? Why miss the extreme joy of life? Why miss the super-pleasures?

How To Gain What You Want

The way for you to gain what you want is by increasing your power of mind and body evolutionarily, so as to compel conditions to yield to your superior and irresistible energies. Conscious Evolution is the easy and sure means of making yourself supreme.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

You Face to Face



Swoboda 26 Years Ago

From a sickly youth Swoboda made of himself a magnificent physical specimen of the human race. This was just the beginning—his greater evolution was yet to come.

Conscious Evolution must not be confused with Darwinian evolution or Physical Culture. Nor should Conscious Evolution be confused with Oriental or Hindoo philosophies, auto-suggestion, self-hypnosis, gymnastics, or mere physiology, anatomy, histology, theosophy, morphology, medicine, pathology, exercise, New Thought, Christian Science, calisthenics or psychology.

Conscious Evolution is not an occult science, nor a metaphysical science, nor a divine science, nor a spiritual science, nor a material science, nor is Conscious Evolution a symbolic science, nor a mere hoping, wishing, longing and dreaming philosophy.

Conscious Evolution must not be confused with any present day philosophies or sciences of a material or mental character.

Conscious Evolution cannot be understood by physicians, psychologists, physical culturists, philosophers, chemists, cosmologists or biologists of the present day.

Conscious Evolution is a new and original science, an exact science, a demonstrable science—a science of the evolution of and through Conscious Energy—a science of the Ultimate.

Conscious Evolution is the beginning of a new evolutionary era for the human race.

More Daily Results:

"I indeed realize what physiological gladness means. My sensation of physical enjoyment is wonderful. It seems too good to be true. It is something as I felt when I took my first trip to the Bermudas, where nature has combined the blending of dainty coloring so exquisite that nothing short of fairyland can describe it. This is how Conscious Evolution causes me to feel."

"I can honestly say that the benefits I have received from Conscious Evolution cannot be measured by any payment of money, and I can say unhesitatingly that your system far exceeded my fondest hopes."

"I could see the tremendous reality and possibilities of Conscious Evolution in less than half a minute's direction of my energies into creative channels."

"Conscious Evolution has changed me from an invalid into a tireless human machine."

"I would not consider trading the benefits I have received from Conscious Evolution for gold."

"As a student of physiology and histology, I at once recognized the feasibility of Conscious Evolution."

"Ten seconds from the time I started Conscious Evolution, I felt myself more alive and energetic."

"I have used Conscious Evolution for a few weeks, and I find myself marvelously improved in both body and mind. Conscious Evolution is wonderful, and the world will be brighter when men and women everywhere grasp it."

"I owe my rise from the position of a country insurance agent to virtual head of one of the largest insurance companies of the world entirely to the power of personality Conscious Evolution has given me."

These Rare and Amazing Books Explain Conscious Evolution

Write for these books—not because Conscious Evolution has meant so much to 325,000 other men and women, not because there is scarcely a prominent family in the country that hasn't at least one member a pupil of Swoboda, but because ***they contain valuable ideas for you.***

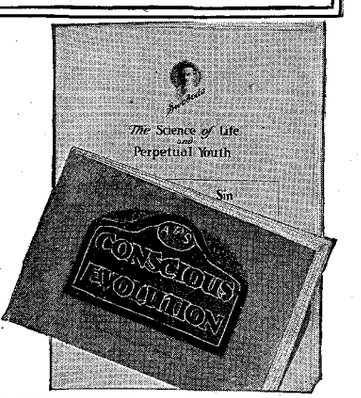
Conscious Evolution is being personally used by many of the most prominent physicians and by such men as Charles E. Hughes, Woodrow Wilson, the Rockefellers, the Vanderbilts, the Goulds, the Huntingtons, the Cudahys, the Swifts, the Armours and McAdoos for advancing themselves in energy, health, vitality and power of personality.

Write for these books because they mean so much to YOU in multiplied living power, earning power and personal power. They are big books filled from cover to cover with vital facts about yourself and how you can acquire the degree of perfection in body and mind that you so much need. They explain the dangers of excessive deep breathing, excessive exercise, and excessive muscular development. CONSCIOUS EVOLUTION and THE SCIENCE OF LIFE show ***how to double or even treble your power of mind and body;*** not by tedious, prolonged study, but by a ***simple and quick process*** of energization which raises the very level of your life and mental powers, through harnessing your internal "CREATOR."

CONSCIOUS EVOLUTION and THE SCIENCE OF LIFE supply the key to dominant personal power, dominant business power, dominant success power, dominant mental power and dominant will power. They show ***how to change your aimless and fruitless attitude into ambition, inspiration, enthusiasm*** and the highest success by putting your internal "CREATOR" to work for you.

These books show ***how to amazingly increase your power of will and personality,*** as well as your power of body, for every action and for every purpose and process.

Conscious Evolution is a new science, and no one can afford not to know at least the simple facts about it. These facts show how Conscious Evolution overcomes weak will, poor health, feebleness of mind and body. They show how to overcome the inferior, pleasureless, feeble and unsatisfactory life, by giving the means to the successful, superior and abundant life through activating your "CREATOR."



Conscious Evolution also shows how to arrest the ageing of the body, and ***how to remain young, energetic, vigorous,*** well and active all of the days of your life, through self-re-creation. These books are absolutely free and there is no obligation now or after. These books are yours to keep, that you may attain a higher understanding of yourself and of evolution and the means to a higher existence.

Even if you gain but one idea through CONSCIOUS EVOLUTION and THE SCIENCE OF LIFE, these books will be of great help to you.

Just write your name and address on this corner and tear it off and mail it, and you will receive the books free. Attend to this today. You will surely forget about it if you put it off until tomorrow.

ALOIS P. SWOBODA
2313 Berkeley Bldg. New York City

ALOIS P. SWOBODA
2313 Berkeley Bldg.
New York City

Please send me the free copyrighted books, "Conscious Evolution" and "The Science of Life."

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED